

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tonight and Tuesday rain; colder.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 45 degrees.

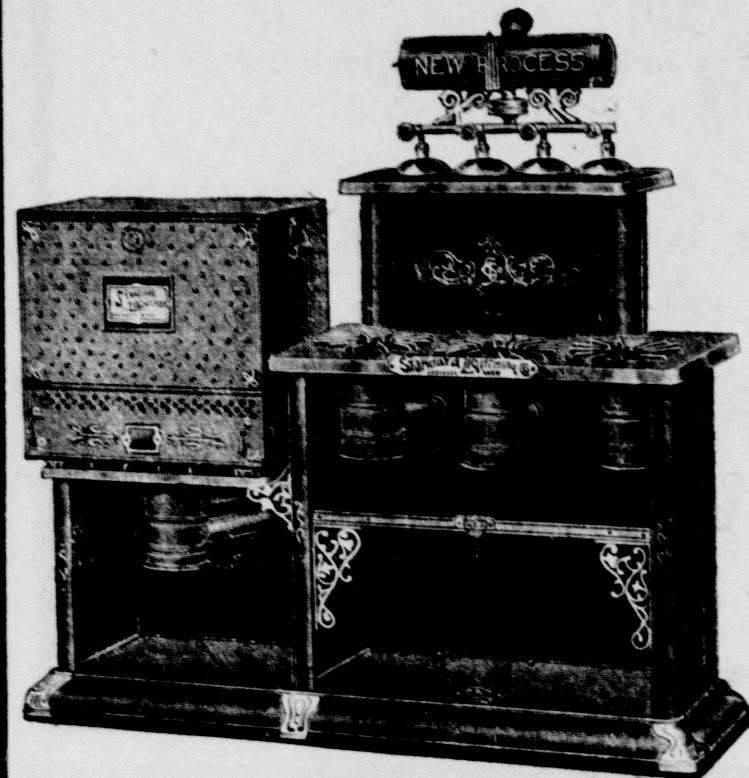
VOLUME 2

THE EVENING NEWS.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 12, 1906

NUMBER 280

The "New Process" Improved Gasoline StoveFor Sale By **R. E. HAYNES**

THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

ADA, IND. TER.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

"Watch Our Show windows."
Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

**NATIONAL COMMITTEE
OF UNION ADJOURNS**

Mineola, Tex., Feb. 12.—The National committee of the Farmers' Union has adjourned and all the committeemen have gone home. It is learned that the session was harmonious and a very profitable one throughout. A reduction of the cotton acreage was asked and the state officials of each of the cotton growing states are requested to bring this matter of a reduction of acreage to the membership and insist that it be done. It is learned that the committee thinks it best to do this now because of the fact that the plans for holding cotton are not yet fully developed.

When these plans are fully developed, it is claimed that it will not then matter, as enough cotton can be carried over till such a time as the market is ready for it at the price set by the union.

The committee indorsed the plan of Southern Storage and Warehouse Company for the storing and holding of cotton till such time as it suits the union to sell, which is never to be below the minimum price set by the union each year. This company, it is claimed, will be able to thus hold off the market indefinitely, this season, at least 1,000,000 bales.

A systematic plan for gathering crop statistics was adopted, which will be uniform in all the states. By means of this crop report, it is claimed, that the National committee will be better enabled to establish minimum prices on the various products of the farm.

The riot was the result of opposition of a large faction of the church to the priest and to the two new trustees recently appointed by Archbishop Quigley

**THE OKLAHOMA CENTRAL
DRIVES THE FIRST SPIKE**

Lehigh, I. T., Feb. 12.—The Oklahoma Central Railway laid its first steel at Lehigh Saturday where a silver spike was driven by President Boone Williams of the Lehigh Commercial club. President Dorset Carter, Chief Engineer McWillie and Superintendent W. J. Terry were present, and Master Mechanic W. T. Dickinson handled the construction engine. The company has thirty miles graded ready for steel, which will be laid as rapidly as possible toward Chickasha. Work will also begin on the line south to Paris, Texas, within sixty days.

**QUARTER MILLION FIRE
RAGED IN NEW YORK**

New York, Feb. 12.—More than a quarter of a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed and several firemen were injured, one of them seriously, yesterday by a fire in the six-story store and factory building at 836-838 Broadway. The upper floors of the building were completely burned out, the floors and roof falling in while the low

er portions of the structure were flooded.

The firemen who were injured were caught under a mass of partly burned packing boxes when one of the upper floors collapsed. A few feet away the flames blazed fiercely and the pinned men were in extreme danger until a force of firemen came to their assistance and dragged them out to safety.

Subscribe for The News.

**COURTS NOT SPEEDY
ENOUGH FOR LYNCHERS**

Gadsden, Ala., Feb. 11.—Bunk Richardson, a negro charged with the murder and assault of Mrs. Sarah Smith here July 15 last, was forcibly taken from the jail here at an early hour Sunday morning and hanged to the bridge of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad across Cooper River. Twenty-four masked men went to the jail, over-powered the Sheriff and jailer and made short work of the prisoner.

Four negroes were charged with the crime against Mrs. Smith, one of the most fiendish ever committed in the State, two of whom have been legally executed. The third, Will Johnson, was recently convicted and sentenced to death, but last week Gov. Jelks, believing there was strong doubt of the prisoner's guilt, reprieved the negro's sentence to life imprisonment.

Richardson, the man lynched this morning, had not been indicted, but was in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury. At the coroner's inquest held to investigate the lynching the

only witnesses to testify were Sheriff Candler and Jailer William Dixon, who said they were overpowered, and Police Officer Sam O. Brandon, who said he heard the shooting and was ordered by the members of the mob to go back to town. The verdict of the coroner's jury was as follows:

"We find that the deceased, Bunk Richardson, came to his death by strangulation from hanging, or a wound in the head, at the hand of a party or parties to us unknown."

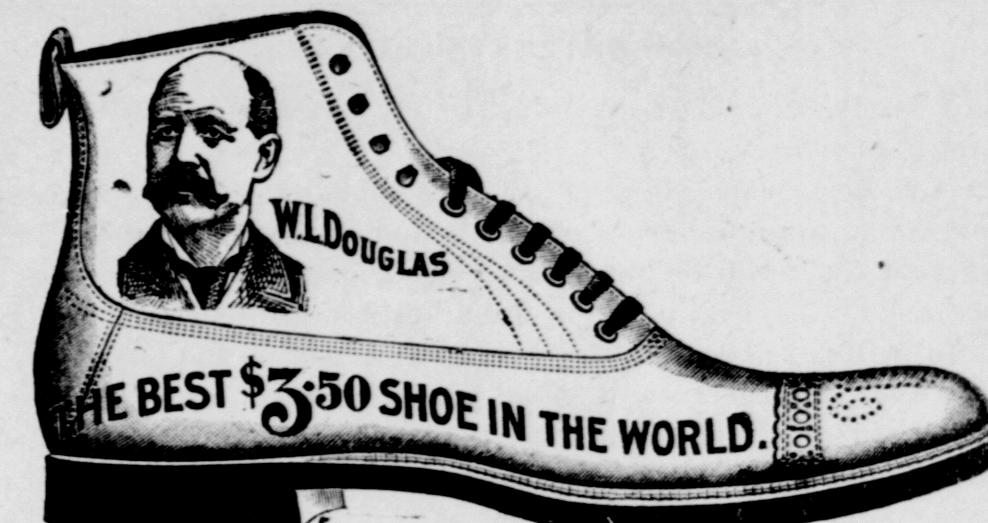
Tonight!

Commercial Club meeting to night in the Weaver building. Election of officers. Big broom factory proposition. Every member needed; every member come. Come if you never came before.

Marriage Licenses.

Thomas Cantrell, aged 19, Ada, and Lula Oxford, 18, Sasakwa; J. S. Meek, 23, and A. M. Dry, 17, Maxwell.

The latter couple were married Saturday by Deputy Clerk Constant.

Sold by **I. HARRIS**, Ada, I. T.**PAUL W. ALLEN,**

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

**GUS KRANNICH
THE TAILOR**

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty
At the Postoffice News Stand**Cheap Coal
FOR CASH**Place your order for
good coal with the**CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.**The driver is authorized to
receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

**FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES
The Next 30 Days**

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N.Y. Yd. West Ada, I. T.

W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.**OTIS B. WEAVER**

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors :

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President

FRANK JONES Cashier

INO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President

ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst Cashier

Capital Stock, \$50,000,000

Undivided Profits, 20,200,000

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA SCHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER
M. D. STEINER,

PUBLISHER
BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

AN IMPORTANT MEETING.

The Commercial Club meeting Monday night will be of extraordinary importance.

In the first place, there will be the annual election of officers. The selection must be made carefully and advisedly. During the coming year there will be big enterprises, grave problems and herculean tasks for the business organization to handle. To be successful will require particular energy and tact on the part of the officers; they must be men of sound business ability, of enthusiasm and of talent for enthusing others. Logically, with the coming of Statehood, the town should grow and develop 50 per cent in the next year, and the brunt of the town-building will fall upon the various officers of the Club.

Another matter of much importance tonight is the proposition of the broom factory people to build in Ada a large factory. They propose to erect one here which will be the largest, save one, in the United States. It is not to be one of the one-horse, pony variety. If any at all, it will be a big one. Having a score of thrifty new families in our midst, and some forty skilled artisans drawing high wages, making up a pay roll of \$400.00 a week, would mean something for the town. This, not to mention the market it would afford for our farmers, and the stimulus it would give to broom-corn growing.

So, altogether, tonight's meeting will be one no business man can afford to miss.

AND now Abernathy's detractors assert that the woods are full of coyote-chokers as clever as he. But it is the misfortune of the others that they did not get to perform before the President.

THERE has been effected an amalgamation of the Republicans of Muskogee. The "United Republican Club of Muskogee" has been organized with Myron White president. And the new president's name seems to be suggestive of the completion of the club's personnel.

TOKENS SENT TO JOCKEYS.

Queer Tributes That Are Sent to the Riders of Race Horses.

One of the greatest of living jockeys has a most remarkable collection of tributes from admirers, unknown and otherwise. It contains, among other strange things, says the Minneapolis Journal, pawn tickets, writs and summonses contributed by unsuccessful backers of his mounts, talismans, sermons and tracts for his spiritual welfare, recipes for all kinds of ailments from coughs to a tendency to corpulence, forms for insuring against accidents, offers of marriage accompanied by bundles of photographs of would-be wives, welchers' tickets and a pair of worn-out boots with the legend: "All that is left of them after walking from York to London; backed all your mounts."

KAISER A GREAT READER.

Keeps Two Secretaries Busy Marking Passages of Interest for Him.

The kaiser has two secretaries employed in little else than supplying his table with magazines, newspapers and books. Those passages are marked with green pencil to which his majesty's special attention is to be called. His taste is universal. He is a soldier, a landlord, a sailor, a huntsman and sportsman, an artist, a mechanic above all a politician, and on all these subjects books, etc., come pouring to his table, which he manages to run through in a fashion, and can assimilate their contents faster than most men. He is a wonderful newspaper reader. Especially does he pay attention to the articles in the foreign press on foreign politics. It is said he reads the foreign policy articles in English papers more than he does articles on the same subject in the German press. On his journeys, and these are frequent, the kaiser reads almost all day. Nearly every big station where the imperial train stops, he sends an adjutant for all the papers he can lay his hands on; it does not matter what their contents be or how insignificant the papers.

Best Thing to Do. Creminitz White—I'd do anything in the world for art.
J. Caustic—Well, why don't you quit painting?—Judge.

JAPAN NOW REACHING OUT.

Subsidizes Steamship Lines to South America to Obtain Trade.

Consul Brittain, of Kehl, Germany, reports that according to a recent article in a German newspaper the Japanese government has recently granted a subsidy to a Japanese-South American steamship line, which plies between Japan and Buenos Ayres, Argentina. The object of this is to increase the imports of wool, flour and wheat from Argentina, which products are chiefly needed and desired for Japan's army and marines. An English newspaper also reports on a similar matter and remarks:

"The scheme which has been under

WHERE LAWYER CAME IN.

Worked Up a Shock for the Passenger and Got Damages for It.

Uncle Billy Smith had got back home after a trip to see his sister, and sitting on the post office steps, relates the Baltimore American, he said to the men who were asking questions:

"Well, in the car with me was a lawyer. I'd been talkin' with him and feelin' sorry that he hadn't taken to some honest profession, when the cars run off the track. Nobody was hurt, but our trunks in the baggage car was all smashed up. Purty soon a man comes around, and ask us to make out the damages. I wrote down that I had lost two shirts, three pairs of socks, an old suit of clothes and a pair of shoes, and that my damages was ten dollars. The lawyer looks at the paper and said:

"But you hain't added anything for the shock."

"What shock?"

"The shock to your feelin's. Put down \$200 for that."

"But have my feelin's been shocked?"

"Of course they have, and you must get pay for it."

"I put her down as he said, and two days later I got my damages in hard cash. I've all along thought a lawyer was next door to a pirate, and that he'd do most any mean thing, but I've had to change my mind. That feller just worked up a shock for me and got me \$200 extra, and if my son Sam wants to go into the law business I shan't do any great objectin'."

SHE REFUSED TO OBEY.

Demise of Woman Who Had the Old Marriage Service Revised.

Mrs. Sarah J. Harper Starr of Bellevue, was buried the other day in the family mausoleum at Zelienople, Penn., and a most wonderful life was ended, says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mrs. Starr's marriage in Cincinnati on May 22, 1849, is of historical importance in ecclesiastical circles. Miss Harper was 16 years old and had been studying in college with a view to missionary life in foreign lands. Dr. Starr, a young physician, was studying toward the same end and the couple decided to wed.

Miss Harper had ideas of her own on the question of the word "obey" in the ritual of the church, and decided that for her it should be eliminated.

She found a friend in Rev. Maxwell Gladstads, assistant pastor of Morris Chapel, Cincinnati, who promised to omit the word during the ceremony, and she was married, but friends were neconderate enough to say the marriage was invalid and at the next meeting of the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, held in Cincinnati, the clergyman who had omitted the word was "churched."

Finally the question became general, and later, when decisive action was taken, the sentence "serve and obey" was ordered stricken out of the matrimonial ritual of the discipline of the Methodist church.

ENGLAND RAN LOTTERIES

Source of Public Revenue from Early Times Till the Year 1824.

Lotteries were common in ancient Rome, and during the middle ages lotteries were utilized by the Italian merchants for the disposal of their goods.

Some of the Italian states then adopted the lottery as a means of raising revenue, and the institution of state lotteries afterwards became very common and very popular throughout Europe.

The earliest English state lottery of which there is any record was in 1569, when 40,000 chances were sold at ten shillings each, the drawing taking place in the west door of St. Paul's cathedral. The prizes consisted of articles of plate, and the profits were employed for the repair of certain harbors.

Early in the reign of Queen Anne private lotteries were suppressed, "as public nuisances," but government lotteries were still maintained, and from 1709 to 1824 considerable sums were annually raised in lotteries authorized by act of parliament.

The average yearly profit to the government from 1793 to 1824 was over \$1,700,000. On the ground of injury to public morals, lotteries of all kinds were abolished in England in 1820.

SULTAN'S GOLD TEETH.

The young sultan of Johore possesses one great peculiarity. Many years ago an accident with a horse resulted in nearly the whole of his teeth being knocked out. These have been replaced by teeth of solid gold, in each of which a large diamond has been inserted; and, as they come uncovered, even in the act of smiling, the effect is a most weird one to beholders—more especially when the sun catches the stones and makes them flash like fire.

Before and After.

"By the way, how is our old friend Weeds getting along?" asked the man who had been away. "When his wife died, six months ago, he seemed utterly crushed."

"Yes," replied the man who had stayed at home, "but since he met the young widow from Kalamazoo he is utterly mashed."—Chicago Daily News.

AMERICAN DRUMMERS

ARE AT FAULT WHEN THEY GO TO SCOTLAND.

Seem for Some Reason to Make a Bad Impression Among the Scottish People—Some Instances.

United States Consul Fleming, at Edinburgh, explains the reasons for the numerous failures of foreign commercial travelers to effect satisfactory trade results in Scotland. He thinks it is due to unwarranted carelessness in ignoring certain fundamental rules that obtain with Scottish merchants.

"It has been my observation," he writes, "that the average commercial traveler on his first trip to Scotland makes a bad start. It is within bounds to say that six out of every ten American sales agents who have come to this country have not sold enough goods in three months to cover the amount of their expenses for that period. The principal cause for their failure is the false assumption that quality of goods and fairness of prices and of general terms are sure to bring success. After a time—in some instances a long time—they discover that the foremost requirement is the exercise of prudent caution in taking the initial step toward getting in touch with business concerns.

"In large as well as small Scottish firms and joint stock companies the management, as a rule, is in the hands of one person. As to companies (including cooperative and all other societies engaged in business) division of authority is even less frequently seen here than in the United States. Each has a single head, and subordinates have nothing to do with the affairs of the company except to obey the instructions of their chief.

"Take the case of a department store. The so-called head of a department is merely the principal salesman in that branch of the business. He does not purchase for the firm or company, nor is he authorized to act or speak for the firm or company in matters outside of his duty as principal salesman. These facts are snapped by the heads of concerns to be universally known in trade circles, and if a commercial traveler calls on the head of a department or invites him by letter to see goods in a hotel sample room, instead of going directly to the general manager, upon his subsequent introduction to the latter he finds himself handicapped by his mistake—a mistake which may create a prejudice against him that will be hard to overcome.

"In the Scottish business world customs, which are unwritten laws, differ from those of America, and of some other countries, and it is highly important that a sales agent take care to learn the difference. If he does not, he might better stay at home. Experienced traveling salesmen, American, German, French and Russian, give close attention to the personal element in business. A few instances have come under my notice. A German commercial traveler in the hardware trade when he first visited Edinburgh devoted several days to work of gaining an accurate knowledge of the men having charge of the concerns on the list which he brought with him. A Russian sales agent in the fur trade once informed me that he spent almost as much time in acquainting himself with the personnel of firms in the cities and towns of Scotland as in afterward placing his goods before the authorized buyers for the various houses.

"An American representative of a well-known machine manufacturing firm said that his capital mistake was in muddling his business from the start by not taking time to obtain full information as to the names, positions and characteristics of the managers of firms and corporations. Three or four months' experience gave him useful lessons, and after that he was remarkably successful.

"To call for the 'manager' of the company is a mistake. It is a mistake also to enter the business house of 'Jones, Smith & Co.' and ask for 'Mr. Jones' or 'Mr. Smith.' They may have been dead for 50 years, and nobody of their names connected with the firm since."

To lay one's business before a subordinate is in most cases a grievous mistake. Mr. Fleming says that it is his observation that sales agents who do not concur tactfully to restrain their stay in Scotland expensive rather than profitable to their employers.

TIME OF TRAINS.

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS

BETWEEN

St. Louis

Hanibal

Kansas City

Junction City

Oklahoma City

In the North

Houston

Dallas

Fort Worth

San Antonio

Galveston

In Texas

and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily..... 3:55 p.m.

No. 564 Local, except Sunday 12:15 a.m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily..... 11:10 a.m.

No. 563 Local, except Sunday 1:55 p.m.

CHEAP RATES TO DENVER.

Will sell daily until May 31st

round trip tickets to the above

point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days.

For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.

D. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.

F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p.m.

No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a.m.

No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p.m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor 8:58 a.m.

No. 511 Texas Pass 8:15 p.m.

No. 541 Local Freight 7:45 a.m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

FOR RENT.

The Dr. Hume dwelling house and barn, second

door east Harris hotel, \$11.00 per

month. Also small 2-room house

on East 9th street, \$4.00 per

month. Both houses have water.

277-4t Otis B. Weaver.

EXCURSIONS TO FLORIDA AND CUBA.

Will sell daily until April 30th

1906, low rate

round trip tickets

from all

stations to certain points in Florida

and Cuba, also to certain

points in Alabama, Georgia,

Louisiana, Mississippi and South

Carolina. Return limit, June 1st

1906. Through sleepers and

Fred Harvey meals.

Let us furnish you rates, sche-

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for the News.

Mayor W. C. Duncan is on the sick roll today.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

Mrs. Orville Snead left for Dougherty to visit relatives.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 238-tf

Mrs. S. M. Shaw left today for a visit at Greenville, Tex.

A. M. Croxton, Esq. made a business visit to Roff.

When in trouble with your lights phone 237. tf 271

Ed Cathay of Shawnee dropped into Ada today.

Judge H. M. Furman went to Tishomingo to attend court which convenes today.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

John Beard returned from Shawnee today.

I. Clement of Pottsboro, Texas, is among the prospectors visiting Ada.

We will repair your lights or waterworks; phone us—237. tf 271

Mrs. Mary Lewis departed for home this morning after a visit with her parents, the Yeargains.

Wedding invitations—*la t e s t styles*—turned out at the News office.

Officer Sublett spent Sunday with his family and left this morning for Tishomingo.

See Chitwood for your Spring suits, over Rollow store. 278-3t w1

E. L. Thompson and wife, who have been visiting their son, J. F. Thompson, left today for their home at Boma, Tenn.

G. H. Bruce of Ardmore spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Torbett.

Spring and Summer styles have just arrived. 278-3t w1 Chitwood, the tailor.

Mrs. M. J. Kilpatrick returned to her home at Jennings, Okla., after a visit with the family of A. Kilpatrick.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Attorney Little of Roff spent Sunday in Ada. It is said he is considerably interested in Ada schools—or at least part of the teaching corps.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office.

Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Davenport of Tishomingo spent Sunday in the city visiting relatives and friends. The doctor is a life-long friend of the News staff.

Ladies, you can get calling cards at the News that are simply superb.

Curtis King and J. W. Bolen are among the attorneys who went to Roff. U. S. Commissioner's court convenes there today.

The Ada Electric and Plumbing Supply Co. does light wiring and waterworks repairing. Phone 237. tf 287

Miss Alma Cheatham, a charming young lady from Paris, Texas, arrived last night to take a position as teacher in the Ada schools. She succeeds Miss Jenkins who has resigned.

Be ready at 2:30 Wednesday afternoon to make the tour of the States. Be sure to visit the land of flowers while on the way. To be given at the Christian Church. 280-1t

- Make Good -

Resolutions For the New Year.

RESOLVE to give your feet all the comfort possible.

Keep this resolution by buying your shoes from

Chapman

The Shoeman

Lofton Bennett is very sick with pneumonia.

No fit, no pay. Wednesday, 2t 280 Surprise Store.

Mrs. Zeb McKoy and Mrs. Beasley came up from Stonewall Sunday.

Miss Mildred Steiner, who has been suffering from tonsilitis, is better today.

Tailor made suits for men on display Wednesday. Surprise Store. 2t 280

Miss Mittie Allen of Ladonia, Texas, is a guest of her aunt Mrs. F. W. Meaders.

C. B. Hyde of Ladonia, Texas, and T. C. Harron and E. Hughes of Pioneer, O. T., were registered at the New Harris.

Mens' suits from \$12.50 to \$35.00 at Surprise Store Wednesday. 2t 280

Mr. and Mrs. DeLos Wilburn, of Marshalltown, Iowa, are visiting, on their bridal tour, their aunt, Mrs. M. L. Powers.

L. L. Johnson, superintendent of the waterworks, is putting on 15th street 1300 feet of new water main. This is a much needed improvement for the street.

Mr. John Cooner, representing Uilmann & Co., tailors of Chicago, will display his line at the Surprise Store Wednesday. 2t 280

Mr. Tabor Brown and wife, who live north of Konawa, brought their little injured daughter down to Ada for medical treatment. Some three weeks ago the child fell and injured her knee so severely that she has to be borne on a stretcher.

Are You Restless at Night?

And harrassed by a bad cough? Use Ballard's Horehound Syrup, it will secure you sound sleep and effect a prompt and radical cure. Sold by Clark Drug Co.

Stone Men In Town.

The following officers of the Oklahoma Oolite Stone Co., of Oolite, came in today from Oklahoma City:

H. G. Eastman, H. E. Swan and L. H. Swan. Mr. Beck, a Portland cement man from Indiana, is with the party to inspect conditions in this country.

Tribal Tax Collector.

E. A. Chapman, special national agent to collect Indian tribal taxes, and his deputies, F. O. Smith and E. A. McCune, arrived in Ada Saturday and will remain until they finish the collection of tax from local business men. Mr. Chapman says he has experienced very little trouble so far.

Judge Winn's Sister Dead.

Judge U. G. Winn arrived home this morning from Russellville, Ark., where he was called to the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Lydia Brown. Mrs. Brown died last Saturday at 3 p. m. before the judge could reach her bedside. His friends will sympathize with him in his sore bereavement.

In Police Court.

In the mayor's court this morning there was a small grind of Sunday violations. Two negroes, named Guy Southern and Lena Lamar, were tried on a charge of adultery and each fined one dollar with trimmings. The mayor being sick Recorder Warren acted as mayor pro tem.

Democratic Rally.

The democrats of Ada are requested to meet at the U. S. commissioner's court room on Tuesday evening, Feb. 20, at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of determining whether or not a democratic primary shall be held in Ada for the purpose of selecting candidates for the various offices of Ada at the April election. To elect officers of the democratic club and to transact such business as may be necessary and proper. All democrats are urged to be present. St 280 1w 40

J. P. Wood, President,
Ada Democratic Club.

Burglar Beat a Retreat.

Harry Parks, who sleeps upstairs over his office, was awakened about 4 o'clock Sunday morning by stealthy footsteps on the stairway. Seeing the form of a man he demanded of him who he was. The intruder made no reply. Harry had no weapon in his room, so he called Mr. Rowland and his son who slept nearby. These gentlemen rushed out to catch the man, but he beat a hasty retreat out the rear way instead of the front. Harry was away at the show until midnight and it is evident the burglar had carefully selected his exit beforehand. Harry declares he would not have lost anything even if the burglar had gone through him; that the burglar would have had to rob him on a credit.

Fire in Steed's Store.

Quite a mysterious fire originated in the rear interior of E. L. Steed's dry goods store early this morning. The store had been swept out and the trash was burning in the street in front. The salesmen smelled something burning on the inside, but at first thought it was the burning trash without. A little later, however, they discovered a bunch of blankets afire on top of the shelving. They were quickly removed just as they started to blaze, so that no damage resulted further than the ruin of the blankets, valued at about \$15. Had the fire reached the adjoining hat boxes, it would have been hard to control. No origin of the fire can be conceived of by Mr. Steed. The stovepipe is some 12 feet away, and a spark could not easily fall so far to one side.

Ada Commercial Club.

To the Citizens of Ada:

At the adjourned meeting of the Ada Commercial Club Monday evening it was voted, on the recommendation of the chair, that on next Monday night there should be a meeting of the club, which should have for its first order of business the election of officers for the ensuing year. All members and every citizen who contemplates membership are earnestly urged to be present.

Important unfinished business will be given attention.

When the committee of the club calls on you soliciting your membership, show the character of your citizenship by attaching your signature and attending the club meetings. The future of Ada is entirely dependent on the organized effort of her citizens.

The club is fortunate in the possession of a comfortable hall, Weaver building, 12th and Broadway, which together with the buffet compartment from which first class cigars are dispensed, guarantees a satisfactory evening to the attendees.

All citizens come out Monday evening, February 12, and elect a leader to the united movement which will be for Ada's rapid advancement. T. J. Chambliss, 277-4t President.

The Dress Minstrel.

The benefit entertainment to be given by Ada young ladies next Friday night promises to be rare and racy. Among many other features there will be a drill by the fire boys and colonial dames, sailor girls and summer girls galore.

Texas Testimony.

Wharton, Tex., May 22, 1905
"Please ship 3 gross Dr. Men- denhall's Chill and Fever Cure as per your quotations. We have been selling your Chill Cure for six years and think it the best Chill Tonic on the market." L. B. Outler & Co., Druggists. Sold by Clark Drug Co.

The Yellow Fever Germ

has recently been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malaria germ. To free the system from disease germs, the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c at Clark Drug Co. and Dr. F. Z. Holley's Drug Store.

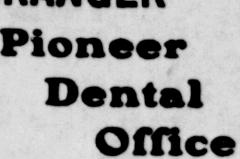
Health

Means the ability to do a good day's work, with undue fatigue and to find life worth living. You cannot have indigestion or constipation without upsetting the liver and polluting the blood. Such a condition may be best and quickest relieved by Herbine, the best liver regulator that the world has ever known. Mrs. D. W. Smith, writes, April 3, '02. "I use Herbine, and find it the best medicine for constipation and regulating the liver I ever used." 50c at Clark Drug Co.

A Healing Gospel.

The Rev. J. C. Warren, pastor of Sharon Baptist Church, Belair Ga., says of Electric Bitters. "It's a Godsend to mankind. It cured me of lame back, stiff joints, and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong I have just walked three miles in 50 minutes and feel like walking three more. It's made a new man of me." Greatest remedy for weakness and all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at Clark Drug Co. and Dr. F. Z. Holley, druggist. Price 50c.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D.D.S. Manager, DOSS & GRANGER



Pioneer
Dental
Office

ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
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CITY BARBER SHOP,

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work guaranteed.
Hair Cut 25c, Shave '0c.

South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

WANTS

FOR RENT:—Two, three, four and five room houses. See Mrs. Julia Flemming, corner Fourteenth and Johnson avenue. 273-7t

FOR SALE:—Cash or credit, two work mules, or will trade for Ada property. 268-tf U. G. Winn.

200 Acre Lease for Sale.

100 acres in cultivation. Finest land in Seminole Nation. Near Konawa. Runs 2 and 3 years 6t-275 1w43 H. C. Thompson, Over Ada Nat'l Bank.

Mr. Joe Bubser, piano tuner, of Oklahoma City, will be in town the latter part of the month. Leave orders this office. 274-7t

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TRAINED NURSE.

KONAWA — Phone No. 1— I. T.
Graduate of Kankakee Training School, Illinois.

HENRY M. FURMAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.

Office in Duncan Building.

FOR LAND SURVEYING

See or Write to Me.

J. C. EARLY,

With J. H. Wright & Co.,

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Ada Opera House

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 300 pounds and over to any part of the city

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Phone 249. Office at Ice Plant.

PROTECT YOUR BOOKS!

They're too valuable to be strewn about the room or house exposed to dust and damage! Of course you can't help it, if your book-case is full and of old style solid construction. Better get rid of such a case, or start a new one that will always accommodate your books without being either too large or too small—one that grows with your library and always fits it. The

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"Elastic" Book-Case

is the original and only up-to-date sectional book-case and is made by the largest manufacturers of such goods in a variety of grades, sizes and prices, adapted to any and all requirements. It's a system of units, each unit fitted with the perfection dust-proof roller-bearing door. But we'll be glad to show them if you call, or will send illustrated catalogue on request.

S. M. Shaw, Prop.

Sold By

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SMALL PROFITS

QUICK SALES CASH

5c and 10c Store of Ada, I. T.

Main street, third door west of Rollow's corner. What we say we do we do. In our three years of business experience in Ada we have never advertised a single article but what you can take our ad. and see for yourself that what we say we do we do.

Candies.

Don't fail to try our nice, fresh candies. We are sole agents for the "Red Band Brand" candies of New York City manufacture, a factory that makes 20 tons of fine candy a day. Cocoanut bon bons and chocolates per pound

12c

Valentines.

Yes, we have the valentines now and the prices are right.

THE CURRENT OF TRUE LOVE

By HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

IDARE say he has forgotten all about Carrie Fairfield by this time," said Genevieve Symons, holding her pretty head on one side, to adjust the scarlet rose among its silken black braids.

Alas, for the short memory of man! the brief hour in which gentle glances and words of silver sweet import live! Genevieve Symons was quite right. Mr. Alberti had very nearly "forgotten" pretty Carrie Fairfield's blue eyes, and soft, plaintive voice, much as he had at one time admired them. But actual presence has much influence in fanning the lambent flame of love, and Genevieve, with her dewy dark eyes, cream-tinted complexion, and arch Southern ways, was ever at his side, while if he chanced to ask a passing question in regard to the other fair young girl, Mrs. Symons answered:

"Well, now, that you mention it, it does seem to me that I heard that she was married, or something. Didn't I, Genny, darling? Or else they have moved away."

And Genevieve began to hope that the shy bird was snared at last. Mr. Alberti was certainly growing interested in her, after his languid, indifferent fashion—and the scheming girl, whose highest idea of human bliss was a rich husband, and plenty of money to spend, was already wondering how soon he would reach the much desired point of actual proposal.

"I do really think!" pondered Genevieve to herself, "he used to be fond of Carrie Fairfield, although I never saw anything to admire in her pale, oval face, and expressionless features. Tastes do differ so! And it is very fortunate that she should be out of the way just now, of all times—really quite providential, if one may use the expression."

And Genevieve went smiling down to her worsted work.

On the stairway, however, she caught the sound of Mrs. Alberti's voice—her future mother-in-law—who had stopped in the nursery to see little Christine, the youngest hope of the Symons family, and Genevieve hastened down to join her, all gracious cordiality.

Christine, a plump little girl of five years old, sat on the floor in the middle of the room, playing with a huge gray-green parrot, who perched itself alternately on her shoulder and wrist, uttering hoarse sounds, as if in soliloquy.

"Isn't it pretty, Mrs. Alberti?" said the child, triumphantly holding it up.

Mrs. Alberti glanced more closely at the curious creature, which had a peculiarly shaped ring of white feathers about its neck.

"Why, surely," she exclaimed, "that is Carrie Fairfield's parrot. I never saw another one like it."

"Yes," said Christine, nodding her little curly head, "it's Carrie's parrot, Zulieka; Carrie gave it to Sister Genevieve last week."

"Last week?" and Mrs. Alberti, with whom Caroline Fairfield had ever been an especial favorite, turned with surprise to Miss Symons. "I did not know she was in town. You were aware of it? And you did not tell us?"

"I—that is—to tell you the truth, it never occurred to me," hesitated Genevieve, turning a ruddy crimson, and secretly wishing that her talkative little sister were in Jericho, or some equally distant place. "I only discovered it myself last week."

"She made Sister Genevieve's dress for her," said Christine, pulling the skirt of Genevieve's voluminous silken robe.

Miss Symons' eyelids drooped. "She was in great want," said she, with skillful imitation of charming ingenuousness, "and it gave me pleasure to be able to assist her."

Warm-hearted Mrs. Alberti kissed Genevieve's cheek.

"You are a good girl, my dear!" she said. "But pray favor me with her address at once! Carrie Fairfield is want! Why? it's dreadful, when one comes to consider how luxuriously she was brought up. Where does she live? I want to go there immediately!"

Genevieve's placid smile did not fairly express the rage and discomfiture of her heart as she penciled down the desired address on a piece of lavender-colored paper with the monogram "G. S." at the top.

"I would accompany you," she said, sweetly, "only my music master comes at 12, and—"

"Oh, it isn't necessary, I assure you," said Mrs. Alberti; "although I am equally obliged for your kindness."

No sooner was Miss Genevieve Symons freed from the companionship of Mrs. Alberti, than she relieved her overcharged feelings by boxing Christine's ears, and frightened the parrot up to the very top of the rosewood secretary, where that saucious bird wisely judged it best to remain. Little Christine began to sob and wail pitifully.

"I haven't done anything," she whimpered. "You're a mean thing, and I'll tell Mr. Alberti—see if I don't."

"If you do, I'll shut you up in the dark closet under the stairs until the rats eat you up alive," retorted the amiable elder sister. "Now hold your tongue, will you? or I'll cut it out for good and all."

Christine was terrified into momentary silence, and Genevieve flounced upstairs.

"There's one consolation," she told herself, as she went; "the old ogress will have her trot for her pains. Carrie Fairfield will be at the ready-made-work warehouse at this time of day; I am sure of that, or I never would have allowed my lady to go off without me. I have one more day of safety; and if George Alberti doesn't propose to me during the next twenty-four hours, my powers of fascination are considerably less than I believe they are."

Mrs. Alberti returned in sore disappointment from her fruitless expedition in search of the fair young creature who had once blossomed so radiantly in the yellow glow of life's fairest sunshine.

"Is George in?" was the first question she asked of the servant who opened the door to her.

"No, ma'am; I believe he has just gone to Miss Symons," was the answer.

Mrs. Alberti sat down and began to fan herself with the hat she had just taken off.

"I am sorry for that," she mused. "He used to admire Carrie, and although Miss Symons is very beautiful and charming—"

And Mrs. Alberti's meditations took no further or more definite shape than this.

Little Christine was sitting on the area steps, with a covered basket in her lap, that same afternoon, as Mr. Alberti approached the house. She started up.

"Why, Chrissy," he exclaimed, "what are you doing here?"

"I was waiting for you," answered Christine, slipping her hand confidentially into his.

"For me? And why?"

"I have got Zulieka here," nodded Christine, lifting up the basket, "and I want to take her home."

"And who is Zulieka?"

"Don't you know?—Carrie Fairfield's parrot."

"Carrie Fairfield's parrot?"

Mr. Alberti stared at the little girl as if he thought she was dreaming.

"Yes—come quick before Genny sees; she said she'd wring its neck, and she struck me so hard right on the side of my head. I don't want Zulieka to have her neck wrung!"

"But where are you going?" demanded the young man, nevertheless allowing himself to be dragged along by the impetuous little girl.

"To Carrie's, of course."

"Where does she live?"

"Oh, I know—I've often been there with Genny. She sews for Genny, and makes all her dresses."

"But," interposed Mr. Alberti, more and more surprised, "it was only yesterday that Genevieve told me she did not know anything about Carrie Fairfield."

"Genevieve don't always tell the truth," Christine answered, with a glance half shrewd, half timid.

Mr. Alberti smiled a little in the midst of his bewilderment.

Christine trotted along, turning corners, leading them to this side or that, with a sage wisdom beyond her years, until she reached a forlorn-looking brick house, with a flight of discolored stone steps leading up to it.

"This is the house," said the little girl.

She tapped at a side door, and it was opened by a slender, wearied young girl, with deep violet eyes, and hair like shadowy meshes of pale gold—Carrie Fairfield herself.

"Carrie!" cried Christine, eagerly greeting her. "I've brought back Zulieka!"

But Carrie had neither eyes nor ears for aught but her old lover.

"Carrie!" he exclaimed, "is it possible that it has come to this?"

"Yes," said Carrie, quietly. "I am very poor, and I work for my own living, and I have no friends left—not even you—for Genevieve told me that you cared no longer for me, now that I was poor, and an orphan."

"Carrie," burst out the young man, "it is false! I never even knew that you were in the city!"

"She has deceived me cruelly, then," Miss Fairfield answered, with a quiver to her lips. "How could she—oh, how could she be so heartless?"

And Carrie, weak, weary and worn with toil and privation, burst into tears.

"Don't cry, Carrie—dear Carrie, don't cry," soothed Christine, patting her cheek softly. "Here's Zulieka come back to you again. Genevieve shan't wring Zulieka's pretty feathered neck, shall she?"

"No, that she never shall," Mr. Alberti said, in the deep, low tone of suppressed emotion. "Henceforth Zulieka and her mistress shall both be the objects of my care through life. Carrie, my poor, broken-spirited lily, will you lean on me from this moment?"

And Carrie was but too glad to murmur "Yes."

It had been a very sudden courtship; not so much the flame of a new love as the old one blazing up from the long smoldering embers.

And little Christine went home triumphant, and told her mother and Genevieve the story she had just witnessed, taking care, however, to nestle close to the former's sheltering arm.

"He's going to marry her and Zulieka both," asserted the little damsel; "I heard him say so—and it's all your fault, for threatening to wring Zulieka's neck. Won't it be jolly for Carrie Fairfield to be married before you are, after all? I just hope you'll be an old maid always."

And so Miss Genevieve Symons' matrimonial plans were frustrated through such apparently slight agencies as her little sister and Zulieka, the gray-green parrot.—New York Weekly.

Athens, Greece, has many fine buildings, but the provisions for fighting fires are most inadequate.

THE FRENCH ARMY LOAF.

An Historic Ration Dating Back Many Centuries—The Problems of a Daily Baking Solved at Last—What Constitutes the True French Bread.

SAVING A COMRADE

A Flock of Terns Rescue a Wounded Mate From Its Hunter.

Stories of affection and apparent reason among wild animals have divided the "nature writers" into two schools. One believes that animals act merely from instinct; the other holds that the dumb brute feels and reasons. In "The Life of a Scotch Naturalist" Mr. Smiles quotes from the journal of Thomas Edwards the story of how a little flock of terns rescued a wounded companion whom the naturalist had shot.

I fired, and he came down with a broken wing, screaming as he fell into the water. The report of the gun, together with his cries, brought together the party he had left, in order that they might ascertain the cause of the alarm. After surveying their wounded brother round and round, as he was drifting unwillingly toward the shore with the flowing tide, they came flying in a body to the spot where I stood, and rent the air with their screams. These they continued to utter, regardless of their own individual safety, until I began making preparations for receiving the approaching bird. I could already see that it was a beautiful adult specimen, and I expected in a few moments to have it in my possession, since I was not very far from the water's edge.

While matters were in this position I beheld, to my utter astonishment, two of the unwounded terns take hold of their disabled comrade, one at each wing, lift him out of the water and bear him out seaward. They were followed by two other birds.

After having carried him about six or seven yards they let him gently down again, and the two who had hitherto been inactive took him up.

In this way they continued to carry him alternately until they had conveyed him to a rock at a considerable distance, upon which they landed him in safety.

I made toward the rock, wishing to obtain the prize which had been so unceremoniously snatched from my grasp. I was observed, however, by the terns, and instead of four, I had in a short time a whole swarm about me. On my near approach to the rock I once more beheld two of them take hold of the wounded bird as they had done before, and bear him out to sea in triumph, far beyond my reach.

Hawk and Jack Rabbit. Two weeks ago a correspondent asked for reports on the action of small game in dodging the assault of hawks and other birds of prey.

Some years ago two of us were hunting quail and rabbits in the northern part of Kansas and were walking along the railroad track when we came to a section gang, and inquired of the foreman if he could direct us where the other party could get a jack rabbit to take to his home in Chicago. He pointed to an adjoining field and stated "there was a large one that lived in the field, if a hawk, that had been after him for two weeks, had not got him." While talking he pointed to a large hawk in the distance and said: "If he comes this way we can soon tell if he has yet caught the jack." The hawk came sailing on, and when over the field made a swoop down upon the ground, and as he rose in the air a jack rabbit darted out of the stubble and ran in our direction, and the hawk made two darts at the jack in plain sight of us. As it would near the jack he would flatten himself out upon the ground and as the hawk passed over him he would spring up and run toward us. Thus eluding the hawk, he came quite near us, trying to get into some very tall rank grass and weeds by the side of the railroad. As the hawk was making his fourth dive, a load of No. 4 shot from my 12-gauge Parker ended the destruction of game by that field robber, and before I could object my friend had killed the jack.

We noticed that the jack would squeal whenever the hawk darted at him, but a close examination of the back and ears of the jack showed that he had not been touched by the talons of the hawk.

There is nothing in the world so much admired as a man who knows how to bear unhappiness with courage.—Seneca.

"I shall pass through the world but once, therefore, any good thing that I may do, or any kindness I may show, let me do it now; let me not neglect it, as I shall not pass this way again."

Skepticism has ruined many a noble mind and many a hopeful work, but it has never helped to produce anything of its own, hopeful or noble or beautiful or great.—Father Henry Coleridge.

Never to tire, never to grow old; to be patient, sympathetic, tender; to look for the budding flower, and the opening heart; to hope always; like God, to love always—this is duty.—Amiel's Journal.

Let man, then, learn the revelation of all nature and all thought to his heart: this, namely, that the Highest dwells with him; that the sources of nature are in his own mind, if the sentiment of duty is there.—Emerson.

A Witness and a Hoodoo.

"I heard an amusing dialogue in court the other day," remarked Dr. D. D. Lustig, "which shows to what trials and tribulations the patient and long-suffering legal profession is at times subjected. A witness was on the stand and he was asked to state his age.

"Sixty-nine years, umbeschrien, replied the witness.

"Umbeschrien" it might be explained, is a Yiddish anti-hoodoo word.

But, of course, the court could not be expected to know that. And that started the wrangle.

"Once more, answer the question: How old are you?" said the Judge.

"Sixty-nine years, umbeschrien, replied the witness.

"Now I want you to answer that question briefly, clearly, without any unnecessary qualifications or amplifications," declared the court with some feeling. "How old are you?"

"Sixty-nine years, umbeschrien," said the witness.

"If the court please," broke in one of the attorneys, upon whom the light was beginning to dawn, "I think I can get the witness to answer the question properly."

"And turning to the witness he said:

"Umbeschrien, how old are you?"

"Sixty-nine years,"—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Smash-Up.

Henry Vignaud, the venerable secretary of the American embassy in Paris, has done unique work as a historian, having proved that Columbus was, among other things, a good deal of a prevaricator.

Mr. Vignaud was laughing the other day about his reputed smashing of Columbus' reputation.

"I have not smashed Columbus at all," he said. "Columbus still remains a great, a noble historical figure. But to hear some people talk about my book, you might think that it contained a smash-up as great as—"

Mr. Vignaud laughed.

"—a smash-up," he continued, "like that which the New Orleans woman saw. She was walking along a quiet lane one pleasant morning, when a man on a bicycle halted her.

"Madame," he said, "I am trying to overtake a friend of mine. Have you seen, up in that direction, a gentleman riding a bicycle?"

"No, I have seen no bicycle," the woman replied, "but there's a man up there sitting on the grass under umbrellas."—Chicago Chronicle.

THE APPLE'S FAMILY TREE

History Shows That the Fruit Was Known Centuries Ago.

Among the fruits of the rose family are apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries and quinces, as well as strawberries, raspberries and blackberries. The apple is a fruit of long descent. Among the ruins of the Swiss lake dwellers are found remains of small seed apples which show the seed valves and the grains of flesh. The crab apple is a native of Britain, and was the stock on which were grafted the choicest varieties when brought from Europe, chiefly France. Apples of some sort were abundant before the conquest, and had been introduced probably by the Romans. Yet often as Saxon manuscripts speak of apples and cider there is no mention of named varieties before the thirteenth century. Then one may read of the pearmain and the costard—Chaucer's "mellow costard."

In the roll of household expenses of Eleanor, wife of Simon De Montfort, apples and pears are entered. In the year 1286 the royal fruiterer to Edward I. presents a bill for apples, pears, quinces, medlars and nuts. Pippins, believed to be seed

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tonight and Tuesday rain; colder.

THE EVENING NEWS.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

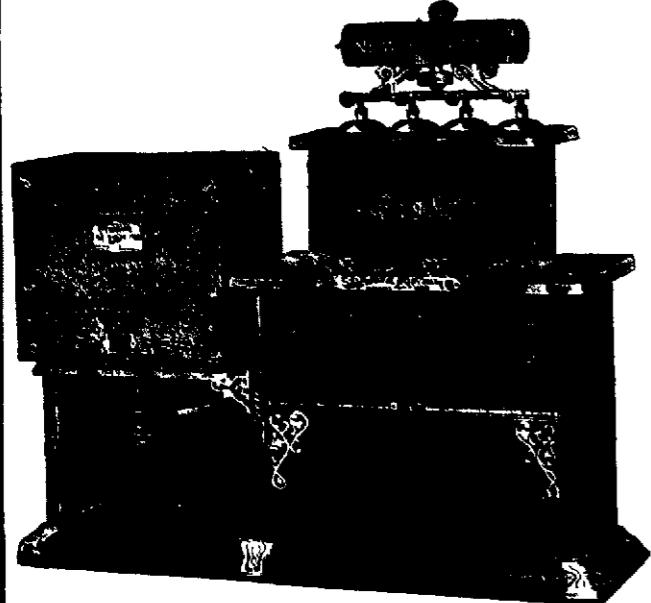
At 8 p. m., 45 degrees.

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 12, 1906

NUMBER 280

The "New Process" Improved Gasoline Stove



For Sale By R. E. HAYNES

Opposite Citizens National Bank

Will do your cooking better, quicker and cheaper than a coal stove.

They are perfectly safe and as simple and easy to operate as an ordinary lamp.

It will do away with all dirt and unpleasantness of the coal stove.

No kindling to prepare and no ashes to take out.

They enable the housewife to cook in comfort.

THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

ADA, IND. TER.

COURTS NOT SPEEDY ENOUGH FOR LYNCHERS

Gadsden, Ala., Feb. 11.—Bunk Richardson, a negro charged with the murder and assault of Mrs. Sarah Smith here July 15 last, was forcibly taken from the jail here at an early hour Sunday morning and hanged to the bridge of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad across Cooper River. Twenty-four masked men went to the jail, over-powered the Sheriff and jailer and made short work of the prisoner.

Four negroes were charged with the crime against Mrs. Smith, one of the most fiendish ever committed in the State, two of whom have been legally executed. The third, Will Johnson, was recently convicted and sentenced to death, but last week Gov. Jelks, believing there was strong doubt of the prisoner's guilt, reprieved the negro's sentence to life imprisonment.

Richardson, the man lynched this morning, had not been indicted, but was in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury.

At the coroner's inquest held Saturday by Deputy Clerk Con- to investigate the lynching the

only witnesses to testify were Sheriff Candler and Jailer William Dixon, who said they were overpowered, and Police Officer Sam O. Brandon, who said he heard the shooting and was ordered by the members of the mob to go back to town. The verdict of the coroner's jury was as follows:

"We find that the deceased, Bunk Richardson, came to his death by strangulation from hanging, or a wound in the head, at the hand of a party, or parties to us unknown."

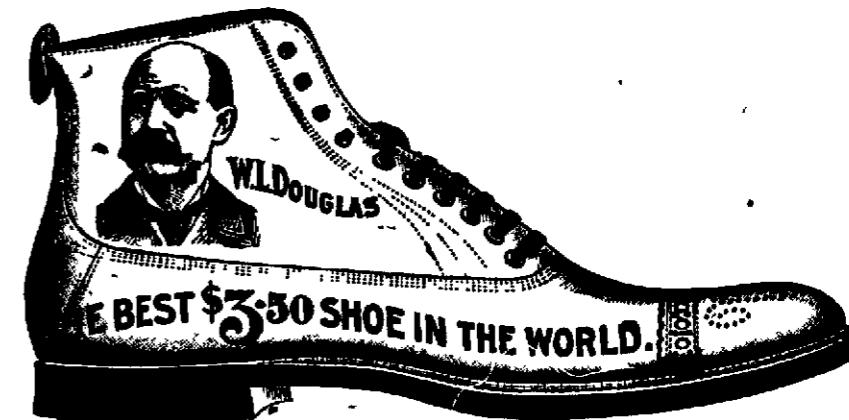
Tonight!

Commercial Club meeting to night in the Weaver building. Election of officers. Big broom factory proposition. Every member needed; every member come. Come if you never came before.

Marriage Licenses.

Thomas Cantrell, aged 19, Ada, and Lura Oxford, 16, Sasakwa; J. S. Week, 23, and A. M. Dry, 17, Maxwell.

The latter couple were married Saturday by Deputy Clerk Con-



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

(Over Freeman's Store)

Ada, I. T.

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty
At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for
good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to
receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricot, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at Ny. Yd. West Ada, I. T. W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors :

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President. JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.
FRANK JONES Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Ass't Cashier.Capital Stock, \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

NATIONAL COMMITTEE OF UNION ADJOURSNS

Mineola, Tex., Feb. 12.—The National committee of the Farmers' Union has adjourned and all the committeemen have gone home. It is learned that the session was harmonious and a very profitable one throughout. A reduction of the cotton acreage was asked and the state officials of each of the cotton growing states are requested to bring this matter of a reduction of acreage to the membership and insist that it be done. It is learned that the committee thinks it best to do this now because of the fact that the plans for holding cotton are not yet fully developed.

When these plans are fully developed, it is claimed that it will not then matter, as enough cotton can be carried over till such a time as the market is ready for it at the price set by the union.

The committee endorsed the plan of Southern Storage and Warehouse Company for the storing and holding of cotton till such time as it suits the union to sell, which is never to be below the minimum price set by the union each year. This company, it is claimed, will be able to thus hold off the market indefinitely, this season, at least 1,000,000 bales.

A systematic plan for gathering crop statistics was adopted, which will be uniform in all the states. By means of this crop report it is claimed that the National committee will be better enabled to establish minimum prices on the various products of the farm.

DUEL TO THE DEATH IN BLACKSMITH SHOP

Shawnee, Okla., Feb. 12.—Saturday evening at Maul, in this county, Tom Dancer, city marshal, was fatally shot and Vic Chambers, a blacksmith, was killed. Dancer, who is under bond for stabbing a white man and who later killed a negro there, had been across the Seminole line suppressing some gambling and as he returned Chambers, who was drinking, called him into the blacksmith shop and asked whether Dancer had called one of his (Chambers') relatives a name Dancer replied that he had and had meant it, when Chambers fired twice, striking the marshal in vital spots. Dancer replied with two shots, one entering Chambers' head and

casing instant death. Parties who saw the terrible duel exonerate Dancer from blame. He has been a terror to the criminals who infest the little border town and has often been in danger of death.

"Tempest in a Teapot."

Mr. Sam J. Hampton of Durant, one of the leaders of the Indiana Farmers' Union, was in the city enroute to Pontotoc to address the district union. Mr. Hampton has no fears that the separate union movement will affect the strength of the Indiana Union to any appreciable extent. According to his statement the secessionists' move will not attain even the dignified status of "a tempest in a teapot."

Subscribe for The News.

THE OKLAHOMA CENTRAL DRIVES THE FIRST SPIKE

Lehigh, I. T., Feb. 12.—The Oklahoma Central Railway laid its first steel at Lehigh Saturday where a silver spike was driven by President Boone Williams of the Lehigh Commercial club, President Dorset Carter, Chief Engineer McWhie and Superintendent W. J. Terry were pres-

QUARTER MILLION FIRE RAGED IN NEW YORK

New York, Feb. 12.—More than a quarter of a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed and several firemen were injured, one of them seriously, yesterday by a fire in the six-story store and factory building at 836-838 Broadway. The upper floors of the building were completely burned out, the floors and roof falling in while the low-

er portions of the structure were flooded.

The firemen who were injured were caught under a mass of partly burned packing boxes when one of the upper floors collapsed. A few feet away the flames blazed fiercely and the uninjured men were in extreme danger until a force of firemen came to their assistance and dragged them out to safety.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

AN IMPORTANT MEETING.

The Commercial Club meeting Monday night will be of extraordinary importance.

In the first place, there will be the annual election of officers. The selection must be made carefully and advisedly. During the coming year there will be big enterprises, grave problems and herculean tasks for the business organization to handle. To be successful will require particular energy and tact on the part of the officers; they must be men of sound business ability, of enthusiasm and of talent for enthusing others. Logically, with the coming of Statehood, the town should grow and develop 50 per cent in the next year, and the brunt of the town-building will fall upon the various officers of the Club.

Another matter of much importance tonight is the proposition of the broom factory people to build in Ada a large factory. They propose to erect one here which will be the largest, save one, in the United States. It is not to be one of the one-horse, pony variety. If any at all, it will be a big one. Having a score of thrifty new families in our midst, and some forty skilled artisans drawing high wages, making up a pay roll of \$400.00 a week, would mean something for the town. This, not to mention the market it would afford for our farmers, and the stimulus it would give to broom-corn growing.

So, altogether, tonight's meeting will be one no business man can afford to miss.

AND now Abernathy's detractors assert that the woods are full of coyote-chokers as clever as he. But it is the misfortune of the others that they did not get to perform before the President.

THERE has been effected an amalgamation of the Republicans of Muskogee. The "United Republican Club of Muskogee" has been organized with Myron White president. And the new president's name seems to be suggestive of the completion of the club's personnel.

TOKENS SENT TO JOCKEYS.

Queer Tributes That Are Sent to the Riders of Race Horses.

One of the greatest of living jockeys has a most remarkable collection of tributes from admirers, unknown and otherwise. It contains, among other strange things, says the Minneapolis Journal, pawn tickets, writs and summonses contributed by unsuccessful backers of his mounts, tallmans, sermons and tracts for his spiritual welfare, recipes for all kinds of stimulants from couches to a tendency to corpulence, forms for insuring against accidents, offers of marriage accompanied by bundles of photographs of would-be wives, welchers' tickets and a pair of worn-out boots with the legend: "All that is left of them after walking from York to London; backed all your mounts."

KAISER A GREAT READER.

Keeps Two Secretaries Busy Marking Passages of Interest for Him.

The Kaiser has two secretaries employed in little else than supplying his table with magazines, newspapers and books. Those passages are marked with green pencil to which his majesty's special attention is to be called. His taste is universal. He is a soldier, a landlord, a sailor, a huntsman, and sportsman, an artist, a mechanic above all a politician, and on all these subjects books, etc., come pouring to his table, which he manages to run through in a fashion, and can assimilate their contents faster than most men. He is a wonderful newspaper reader. Especially does he pay attention to the articles in the foreign press on foreign politics. It is said he reads the foreign policy articles in English papers more than he does articles on the same subject in the German press. On his journeys, and these are frequent, the Kaiser reads almost all day. Nearly every big station where the imperial train stops, he sends an adjutant for all the papers he can lay his hands on; it does not matter what their contents or how insignificant the papers.

Best Thing to Do.
Cremnitz White—I'd do anything in the world for art.
J. Caustic—Well, why don't you quit painting?—Judge.

WHERE LAWYER CAME IN.
Worked Up a Shock for the Passenger and Got Damages for It.

Uncle Billy Smith had got back home after a trip to see his sister, and sitting on the post office steps, relates the Baltimore American, he said to the men who were asking questions:

"Well, in the car with me was a lawyer. I'd been talkin' with him and feelin' sorry that he hadn't taken to some honest profession, when the cars ran off the track. Nobody was hurt, but our trunks in the baggage car was all smashed up. Purty soon a man comes around, and ask us to make out the damages. I wrote down that I had lost two shirts, three pairs of socks, an old suit of clothes and a pair of shoes, and that my damages was ten dollars. The lawyer looks at the paper and said:

"But you hasn't added anything for the shock."

"What shock?"
"The shock to your feelin's. Put down \$200 for that."

"But have my feelin's been shocked?"

"Of course they have, and you must get pay for it."

"I put her down as he said, and two days later I got my damages in hard cash. I've all along thought a lawyer was next door to a pirate, and that he'd do most any mean thing, but I've had to change my mind. That feller just worked up a shock for me and got me \$200 extra, and if my son Sam wants to go into the law business I shan't do any great objectin'."

SHE REFUSED TO OBEY.

Demise of Woman Who Had the Old Marriage Service Revised.

Mrs. Sarah J. Harper Starr of Bellevue, was buried the other day in the family mausoleum at Zelienople, Penn., and a most wonderful life was ended, says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mrs. Starr's marriage in Cincinnati on May 22, 1849, is of historical importance in ecclesiastical circles. Miss Harper was 16 years old and had been studying in college with a view to missionary life in foreign lands. Dr. Starr, a young physician, was studying toward the same end and the couple decided to wed.

Miss Harper had ideas of her own in the question of the word "obey" in the ritual of the church, and decided that for her it should be eliminated.

She found a friend in Rev. Maxwell Gladis, assistant pastor of Morris Chapel, Cincinnati, who promised to omit the word during the ceremony, and she was married, but friends were considerate enough to say the marriage was invalid and at the next meeting of the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, held in Cincinnati, the clergyman who had omitted the word was "churched."

Finally the question became general, and later, when decisive action was taken, the sentence "serve and obey" was ordered stricken out of the matrimonial ritual of the discipline of the Methodist church.

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ENGLAND RAN LOTTERIES

Source of Public Revenue from Early Times Till the Year 1824.

Lotteries were common in ancient Rome, and during the middle ages lotteries were utilized by the Italian merchants for the disposal of their goods.

Some of the Italian states then adopted the lottery as a means of raising revenue, and the institution of state lotteries afterwards became very common and very popular throughout Europe.

The earliest English state lottery of which there is any record was in 1569, when 40,000 chances were sold at ten shillings each, the drawing taking place in the west door of St. Paul's cathedral. The prizes consisted of articles of plate, and the profits were employed for the repair of certain harbors.

Early in the reign of Queen Anne private lotteries were suppressed, "as public nuisances," but government lotteries were still maintained, and from 1709 to 1824 considerable sums were annually raised in lotteries authorized by act of parliament.

The average yearly profit to the government from 1793 to 1824 was over \$1,700,000. On the ground of injury to public morals, lotteries of all kinds were abolished in England in 1820.

Before and After.

"By the way, how is our old friend Weeds getting along?" asked the man who had been away. "When his wife died, six months ago, he seemed utterly crushed."

"Yes," replied the man, who had stayed at home, "but since he met the young widow from Kalamazoo he is utterly mashed."—Chicago Daily News.

AMERICAN DRUMMERS

ARE AT FAULT WHEN THEY GO TO SCOTLAND.

Seem for Some Reason to Make a Bad Impression Among the Scottish People—Some Instances.

United States Consul Fleming, at Edinburgh, explains the reasons for the numerous failures of foreign commercial travelers to effect satisfactory trade results in Scotland. He thinks it is due to unwarranted carelessness in ignoring certain fundamental rules that obtain with Scottish merchants.

"Well, in the car with me was a lawyer. I'd been talkin' with him and feelin' sorry that he hadn't taken to some honest profession, when the cars ran off the track. Nobody was hurt, but our trunks in the baggage car was all smashed up. Purty soon a man comes around, and ask us to make out the damages. I wrote down that I had lost two shirts, three pairs of socks, an old suit of clothes and a pair of shoes, and that my damages was ten dollars. The lawyer looks at the paper and said:

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Otis B. Weaver

Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE

Weaver Building,

CORNER 12TH & BROADWAY.

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, *Southwest?*

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

HEALTH AND VITALITY

DR. MOTT'S
NEUVERINE PILLS

The great iron and tonic pill and restorative for men and women, producing strength and vitality, builds up the system and renewes the natural vitalities, bringing health and happiness. 60 doses in box. Fersalbyall enclosed or we will mail it, securely wrapped on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box.

AFTER USING.

TIME OF TRAINS

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN

St. Louis

Houston

Dallas

Kansas City

Junction City

Oklahoma City

Gilberton

Galveston

In the North

in Texas

and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily..... 3:55 p.m.

No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a.m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily..... 11:10 a.m.

No. 563 Local, except Sunday 1:55 p.m.

Low Rates

To California and the Northwest via the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th. \$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

Map, schedules and other information will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application to

I. McNair, Agt., Ada, I. T.
L. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.

F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.

Cheap Rates to Denver.

Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor 4:48 p.m.

No.

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for the News.

Mayor W. C. Duncan is on the sick roll today.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

Mrs. Orville Snead left for Dougherty to visit relatives.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 283-tf

Mrs. S. M. Shaw left today for a visit at Greenville, Tex.

A. M. Croxton, Esq. made a business visit to Roff. 152-tf

When in trouble with your lights phone 237. tf 271

Ed Cathay of Shawnee dropped into Ada today.

Judge H. M. Furman went to Tishomingo to attend court which convenes today.

Dr. Bissell, dentist, over Ada National Bank. 152-tf

John Beard returned from Shawnee today.

I. Clement of Pottsboro, Texas, is among the prospectors visiting Ada.

We will repair your lights or waterworks; phone us—237. tf 271

Mrs. Mary Lewis departed for home this morning after a visit with her parents, the Yeagains.

Wedding invitations—latest styles—turned out at the News office. 152-tf

Officer Sublett spent Sunday with his family and left this morning for Tishomingo.

See Chitwood for your Spring suits, over Rollow store. 278 St w1

E. L. Thompson and wife, who have been visiting their son, J. F. Thompson, left today for their home at Boma, Tenn.

G. H. Bruce of Ardmore spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Torbett.

Spring and Summer styles have just arrived. 278 St w1 Chitwood, the tailor.

Mrs. M. J. Kilpatrick returned to her home at Jennings, Okla., after a visit with the family of A. Kilpatrick.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Attorney Little of Roff spent Sunday in Ada. It is said he is considerably interested in Ada schools—or at least part of the teaching corps.

Wedding announcement—the update kind—at the News office.

Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Davenport of Tishomingo spent Sunday in the city visiting relatives and friends. The doctor is a life-long friend of the News staff.

Ladies, you can get calling cards at the News that are simply superb.

Curtis King and J. W. Bolen are among the attorneys who went to Roff. U. S. Commissioner's court convenes there today.

The Ada Electric and Plumbing Supply Co. does light wiring and waterworks repairing. Phone 237. tf 287

Miss Alma Cheatham, a charming young lady from Paris, Texas, arrived last night to take a position as teacher in the Ada schools. She succeeds Miss Jenkins who has resigned.

Be ready at 2:30 Wednesday afternoon to make the tour of the States. Be sure to visit the land of flower while on the way. To be given at the Christian Church. 280 It

- Make Good -

Resolutions

For the New Year.

RESOLVE to give your feet all the comfort possible.

Keep this resolution by buying your shoes from

Chapman
The Shoeman

Lofton Bennett is very sick with pneumonia.

No fit, no pay, Wednesday. 2t 280 Surprise Store.

Mrs. Zeb McCoy and Mrs. Beasley came up from Stonewall Sunday.

Miss Mildred Steiner, who has been suffering from tonsillitis, is better today.

Tailor made suits for men on display Wednesday. Surprise Store. 2t 280

Miss Mittie Allen of Ladonia, Texas, is a guest of her aunt Mrs. F. W. Meaders.

C. B. Hyde of Ladonia, Texas, and T. C. Harron and E. Hughes of Pioneer, O. T., were registered at the New Harris.

Mens' suits from \$12.50 to \$35.00 at Surprise Store Wednesday. 2t 280

Mr. and Mrs. DeLos Wilburn, of Marshalltown, Iowa, are visiting, on their bridal tour, their aunt, Mrs. M. L. Powers.

L. L. Johnson, superintendent of the waterworks, is putting on 15th street 1300 feet of new water main. This is a much needed improvement for the street.

Mr. John Cooner, representing Ulman & Co., tailors of Chicago, will display his line at the Surprise Store Wednesday. 2t 280

Mr. Tabor Brown and wife, who live north of Konawa, brought their little injured daughter down to Ada for medical treatment. Some three weeks ago the child fell and injured her knee so severely that she has to be borne on a stretcher.

Are You Restless at Night?

And harrassed by a bad cough? Use Ballard's Horehound Syrup, it will secure you sound sleep and effect a prompt and radical cure. Sold by Clark Drug Co.

Stone Men in Town.

The following officers of the Oklahoma Oolite Stone Co., of Oolite, came in today from Oklahoma City:

H. G. Eastman, H. E. Swan and L. H. Swan. Mr. Beck, a Portland cement man from Indiana, is with the party to inspect conditions in this country.

Tribal Tax Collector.

E. A. Chapman, special national agent to collect Indian tribal taxes, and his deputies, F. O. Smith and E. A. McCune, arrived in Ada Saturday and will remain until they finish the collection of tax from local business men. Mr. Chapman says he has experienced very little trouble so far.

Judge Winn's Sister Dead.

Judge U. G. Winn arrived home this morning from Russellville, Ark., where he was called to the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Lydia Brown. Mrs. Brown died last Saturday at 3 p. m. before the judge could reach her bedside. His friends will sympathize with him in his sore bereavement.

In Police Court.

In the mayor's court this morning there was a small grand of Sunday violations. Two negroes, named Guy Southern and Lena Lamar were tried on a charge of adultery and each fined one dollar with trimmings. The mayor being sick Recorder Warren acted as mayor pro tem.

Democratic Rally.

The democrats of Ada are requested to meet at the U. S. commissioner's court room on Tuesday evening, Feb. 20, at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of determining whether or not a democratic primary shall be held in Ada for the purpose of selecting candidates for the various offices of Ada at the April election. To elect officers of the democratic club and to transact such business as may be necessary and proper. All democrats are urged to be present. 2t 280 1w 40

J. P. Wood, President,
Ada Democratic Club.

Burglar Beat a Retreat.

Harry Parks, who sleeps upstairs over his office, was awakened about 4 o'clock Sunday morning by stealthy footsteps on the stairway. Seeing the form of a man he demanded of him who he was. The intruder made no reply. Harry had no weapon in his room, so he called Mr. Rowland and his son who slept nearby. These gentlemen rushed out to catch the man, but he beat a hasty retreat out the rear way instead of the front. Harry was away at the show until midnight and it is evident the burglar had carefully selected his exit beforehand. Harry declares he would not have lost anything even if the burglar had gone through him; that the burglar would have had to rob him on a credit.

Fire in Steed's Store.

Quite a mysterious fire originated in the rear interior of E. L. Steed's dry goods store early this morning. The store had been swept out and the trash was burning in the street in front. The salesmen smelled something burning on the inside, but at first thought it was the burning trash without. A little later, however, they discovered a bunch of blankets afire on top of the shelving. They were quickly removed just as they started to blaze, so that no damage resulted further than the ruin of the blankets, valued at about \$15. Had the fire reached the adjoining hat boxes, it would have been hard to control. No origin of the fire can be conceived of by Mr. Steed. The stovepipe is some 12 feet away, and a spark could not easily fall so far to one side.

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When the committee of the club calls on you soliciting your membership, show the character of your citizenship by attaching your signature and attending the club meetings. The future of Ada is entirely dependent on the organized effort of her citizens.

The club is fortunate in the possession of a comfortable hall, Weaver building, 12th and Broadway, which together with the buffet compartment from which first class cigars are dispensed, guarantees a satisfactory evening to the attendants.

All citizens come out Monday evening, February 12, and elect a leader to the united movement which will be for Ada's rapid advancement. T. J. Chambliss, 277-4t President.

The Dress Minstrel.

The benefit entertainment to be given by Ada young ladies next Friday night promises to be rare and racy. Among many other features there will be a drill by the fire boys and colonial dames, sailor girls and summer girls galore.

Texas Testimony.

Wharton, Tex., May 22, 1905.—Please ship 3 gross Dr. Menendhall's Chill and Fever Cure as per your quotations. We have been selling your Chill Cure for six years and think it the best Chill Tonic on the market.—L. B. Butler & Co., Druggists. Sold by Clark Drug Co.

The Yellow Fever Germ

has recently been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malaria germ. To free the system from disease germs, the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c at Clark Drug Co. and Dr. F. Z. Holley's Drug Store.

Health

Means the ability to do a good day's work, with undue fatigue and to find life worth living. You cannot have indigestion or constipation without upsetting the liver and polluting the blood.

Such a condition may be best and quickest relieved by Herbine, the best liver regulator that the world has ever known. Mrs. D. W. Smith, writes, April 3, '02.

"I use Herbine, and find it the best medicine for constipation and regulating the liver I ever used." 50c at Clark Drug Co.

A Healing Gospel.

The Rev. J. C. Warren, pastor of Sharon Baptist Church, Belair Ga., says of Electric Bitters. "It's a Godsend to mankind. It cured me of lame back, stiff joints, and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong I have just walked three miles in 50 minutes and feel like walking three more. It's made a new man of me."

Greatest remedy for weakness and all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at Clark Drug Co. and Dr. F. Z. Holley, druggist. Price 50c.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D.D.S.

Manager,

Doss & Granger

Pioneer Dental Office

ESTABLISHED 1901.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

PHONE 212.

12

CITY BARBER SHOP,

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.

First Class Work guaranteed.

Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.

South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

WANTS

FOR RENT.—Two, three, four and five room houses. See Mrs.

Julia Flemming, corner Four-

teenth and Johnson avenue.

278-77

FOR SALE.—Cash or credit, two

work mules, or will trade for

Ada property. 268 of

U. G. Winn.

200 Acre Lessee for Sale.

100 acres in cultivation. Finest

land in Seminole Nation. Near

Konawa. Runs 2 and 3 years

6-275 1w48 H. C. Thompson,

Over Ada Nat'l Bank.

Mr. Joe Bubser, piano tuner, of

Oklahoma City, will be in town

the latter part of the month.

Leave orders this office. 274-7f

Mr. Tabor Brown and wife, of

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THE CURRENT OF TRUE LOVE

By HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

IDARE say he has forgotten all about 'Carrie Fairfield by this time,' said Genevieve Symons, holding her pretty head on one side, to adjust the scarf let loose among its silken black braids.

Ah, for the short memory of man, the brief hour in which gentle glances and words of silver sweet import live. Genevieve Symons was quite right. Mr. Alberti had very nearly "forgotten" pretty Carrie Fairfield's blue eyes, and soft, plaintive voice, much as he had at one time adored them. But actual presence has much influence in fanning the lambent flame of love, and Genevieve, with her dewy dark eyes, cream-tinted complexion, and arch Southern ways, was ever at his side, while he chanced to ask a passing question in regard to the other fair young girl, Mrs. Symons answered.

"Well, now, that you mention it, it does seem to me that I heard that she was married, or something. Didn't I, Genny, darling? Or else they have moved away?"

And Genevieve began to hope that the shy bird was snared at last. Mr. Alberti was certainly growing interested in her, after his languid indifferent fashion—and the scheming girl, whose highest idea of human bliss was a rich husband, and plenty of money to spend, was already wondering how soon he would reach the much desired point of actual proposal.

"I do really think," pondered Genevieve to herself, "she used to be fond of Carrie Fairfield, although I never saw anything to admire in her pale, oval face, and expressionless features. Tastes do differ so! And it is very fortunate that she should be out of the way just now, of all times—really quite providential, if one may use the expression."

And Genevieve went smiling downstairs to her worsted work.

On the stairway, however, she caught the sound of Mrs. Alberti's voice—her future mother-in-law—who had stopped in the nursery to see little Christine, the youngest hope of the Symons family, and Genevieve hastened down to join her, all gracious cordiality.

Christine, a plump little girl of five years old, sat on the floor in the middle of the room, playing with a huge gray-green parrot, who perched itself alternately on her shoulder and wrist, uttering hoarse sounds, as if in soliloquy.

"Isn't it pretty, Mrs. Alberti?" said the child, triumphantly holding it up.

Mrs. Alberti glanced more closely at the curious creature, which had a peculiarly shaped ring of white feathers about its neck.

"Why, surely," she exclaimed "that is Carrie Fairfield's parrot. I never saw another one like it."

"Yes," said Christine, nodding her little curly head. "It's Carrie's parrot. Zuleika; Carrie gave it to Sister Genevieve last week."

"Last week!" and Mrs. Alberti, with whom Caroline Fairfield had ever been an especial favorite, turned with surprise to Miss Symons. "I did not know she was in town. You were aware of it? And you did not tell us?"

"I—that is—to tell you the truth, it never occurred to me," hesitated Genevieve, turning a ruddy crimson, and secretly wishing that her talkative little sister were in Jericho, or some equally distant place. "I only discovered it myself last week."

"She made Sister Genevieve's dress for her," said Christine, pulling the skirt of Genevieve's voluminous silken robe.

Miss Symons' eyelids drooped.

"She was in great want," said she, with skillful imitation of charming ingenuousness, "and it gave me pleasure to be able to assist her."

Warm-hearted Mrs. Alberti kissed Genevieve's cheek.

"You are a good girl, my dear!" she said. "But pray favor me with her address at once! Carrie Fairfield in want! Why! It's dreadful, when one comes to consider how luxuriously she was brought up. Where does she live? I want to go there immediately!"

Genevieve's placid smile did not fairly express the rage and discomfiture of her heart as she penneled down the desired address on a piece of lavender-colored paper with the monogram "G. S." at the top.

"I would accompany you," she said, sweetly, "only my music master comes at 12, and—"

"Oh, it isn't necessary. I assure you," said Mrs. Alberti; "although I am equally obliged for your kindness."

No sooner was Miss Genevieve Symons freed from the companionship of Mrs. Alberti, than she relieved her overcharged feelings by boxing Christine's ears, and frightened the parrot up to the very top of the rosewood secretary, where that saucious bird wisely judged it best to remain. Little Christine began to sob and wail pitifully.

"I haven't done anything," she whimpered. "You're a mean thing, and I'll tell Mr. Alberti—if I don't."

"If you do, I'll shut you up in the dark closet under the stairs until the rats eat you up alive," retorted the amiable elder sister. "Now hold your tongue, will you? or I'll cut it out for good and all."

Christine was terrified into momentary silence, and Genevieve flounced upstairs.

"There's one consolation," she told herself, as she went; "the old ogress will have her trot for her pains. Carrie Fairfield will be at the ready-made-work warehouse at this time of day; I am sure of that, or I never would have allowed my lady to go off without me. I have one more day of safety; and if George Alberti doesn't propose to me during the next twenty-four hours, my powers of fascination are considerably less than I believe they are."

Mrs. Alberti returned in sore disappointment from her fruitless expedition in search of the fair young creature who had once blossomed so radiantly in the yellow glow of life's fairest sunshine.

"Is George in?" was the first question she asked of the servant who opened the door to her.

"No, ma'am; I believe he has just gone to Miss Symons," was the answer.

Mrs. Alberti sat down and began to fan herself with the hat she had just taken off.

"I am sorry for that," she mused. "He used to admire Carrie, and although Miss Symons is very beautiful and charming—"

And Mrs. Alberti's meditations took no further or more definite shape than this:

Little Christine was sitting on the area steps, with a covered basket in her lap, that same afternoon, as Mr. Alberti approached the house. She started up.

"Why, Chrissy," he exclaimed, "what are you doing here?"

"I was waiting for you," answered Christine, slipping her hand confidently into his.

"For me? And why?"

"I have got Zuleika here," nodded Christine, lifting up the basket, "and I want to take her home."

"And who is Zuleika?"

"Don't you know? Carrie Fairfield's parrot."

"Carrie Fairfield's parrot!"

Mr. Alberti stared at the little girl as if he thought she was dreaming.

"Yes—come quick before Genny sees; she says she'd wring its neck, and she struck me so hard right on the side of my head. I don't want Zuleika to have her neck wrung!"

"But where are you going?" demanded the young man, nevertheless allowing himself to be dragged along by the impetuous little girl.

"To Carrie's, of course."

"Where does she live?"

"Oh, I know—I've often been there with Genny. She sews for Genny, and makes all her dresses."

"But," interposed Mr. Alberti, more and more surprised, "it was only yesterday that Genevieve told me she did not know anything about Carrie Fairfield."

And Genevieve went smiling downstairs to her worsted work.

On the stairway, however, she caught the sound of Mrs. Alberti's voice—her future mother-in-law—who had stopped in the nursery to see little

Christine, the youngest hope of the Symons family, and Genevieve hastened down to join her, all gracious cordiality.

Christine, a plump little girl of five years old, sat on the floor in the middle of the room, playing with a huge gray-green parrot, who perched itself alternately on her shoulder and wrist, uttering hoarse sounds, as if in soliloquy.

"Isn't it pretty, Mrs. Alberti?" said the child, triumphantly holding it up.

Mrs. Alberti glanced more closely at the curious creature, which had a peculiarly shaped ring of white feathers about its neck.

"Why, surely," she exclaimed "that is Carrie Fairfield's parrot. I never saw another one like it."

"Yes," said Christine, nodding her little curly head. "It's Carrie's parrot. Zuleika; Carrie gave it to Sister Genevieve last week."

"Last week!" and Mrs. Alberti, with whom Caroline Fairfield had ever been an especial favorite, turned with surprise to Miss Symons. "I did not know she was in town. You were aware of it? And you did not tell us?"

"I—that is—to tell you the truth, it never occurred to me," hesitated Genevieve, turning a ruddy crimson, and secretly wishing that her talkative little sister were in Jericho, or some equally distant place. "I only discovered it myself last week."

"She made Sister Genevieve's dress for her," said Christine, pulling the skirt of Genevieve's voluminous silken robe.

Miss Symons' eyelids drooped.

"She was in great want," said she, with skillful imitation of charming ingenuousness, "and it gave me pleasure to be able to assist her."

Warm-hearted Mrs. Alberti kissed Genevieve's cheek.

"You are a good girl, my dear!" she said. "But pray favor me with her address at once! Carrie Fairfield in want! Why! It's dreadful, when one comes to consider how luxuriously she was brought up. Where does she live? I want to go there immediately!"

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THE FRENCH ARMY LOAF.

An Historic Ration Dating Back Many Centuries—The Problems of a Daily Baking Solved at Last—What Constitutes the True French Bread.

SOME very curious particulars have just been given to the world concerning the French soldier's bread ration—his bran ball, "boule de pain," as he irreverently calls it. M. Balland, who was so long at the head of the laboratory of the Commissariat, and did so much to change for the better the food of the French Army, is the author of this information. He goes all the way back to the year 1574, the year when Henry the Third came in as king. For that matter, the weight of the bread ration has not changed since Louis the Fourteenth, nor its distribution in one double loaf every second day.

The loaf is round and brown, nearly four inches thick and over ten and a half inches across, with a regulation weight of a trifle over three pounds five and a half ounces. This gives each man, in his hand, to cut, break, crumble, eat, or waste, as he chooses, considerably over a pound and a half of bread a day, not counting over a half pound more of white bread, which is furnished him daily for his soup. This extra bread for soup was an idea of the great Napoleon, who looked out for the well-being of his men as far as he could. It should be added that each bran ball, which is quaintly called "munition" bread, has the date of its baking stamped in the upper crust.

The Frenchman has always been a bread-eating animal, and he looks with amazement at the Englishman's little wedge laid beside a plate loaded up with meat and fingered like a dainty. But M. Balland says it is a mistake to give two days' ration at a time. For sixteen years he has tried to bring in a daily ration in the shape of a long loaf, weighing just half as much as the present bran ball. There was always a grave objection—the regiment bakers would have to be supplied with new bread baskets in which to measure the exact amount of dough. Some one has now discovered that a half-sized loaf can be baked in the old whole-sized baskets. The experiment has cast new and marvelous light on human nature. Where the new loaf, just enough for one day, has been introduced, there is never any crumb or crust found thrown away in the barracks yards or chambers—the soldier eats it all up. But when he has to think a day ahead, as is the case with the regulation loaf, he wastes on the first day, without heed that it will make him go hungry on the morrow. The French soldier's bread, in spite of its irreverent name for it, is not the ordinary brown or entire wheat bread; but it can also never be called white bread. According to a medical report of this year, it is almost the ideal loaf for health and digestion. The flour is bolted sufficiently fine (twenty per cent.) to exclude the cellulose husks which irritate the digestive tube in entire wheat, and also certain elements which corrupt the nutriment in flour when kept too long. With all this, such is the snobbishness of men, even when a soldier, that those who have money enough from home—sons of property-holding bourgeois as distinguished from young workingmen and peasants—take pride in buying white bread at the canteen. Uncle Caleb's shirts weren't being done right, the way he'd always liked 'em here in the old days, and just because he's got to be nearly eighty and doesn't notice whether pleats run one way or another is no reason for letting things run at loose ends.

"I saw the first night I got there that Uncle Caleb's shirts weren't being done right, the way he'd always liked 'em here in the old days, and just because he's got to be nearly eighty and doesn't notice whether pleats run one way or another is no reason for letting things run at loose ends.

"As soon as a batch came home I'd look 'em over and march 'em right back to the laundry, and then I'd make an extra trip, middle of the week, to remind the men. I used to tell the owner of that laundry 'twas a burning shame he couldn't see to it that those few shirts of Uncle Caleb's were ironed right, and he used to make me all kinds of excuses, about 'most folks' shirts being ironed the other way, and so on.

"Well, there never one came home just right, but there would have, if it hadn't been for Esther. She fussed so about my going down there, for fear I'd get tired out, and worried so for fear some one at that laundry would give me a saucy word, that at last I stopped going.

"That was day before yesterday. I'd stood looking at those pleats ironed wrong for two nights, with all hope gone of getting 'em right, and I just packed up and came home. Esther'll fetch up in one of those nervous急躁的 days, you see if she doesn't."

How a Picture Was Sold.

One of the pictures disposed of at the Jaijot sale was an immense military canvas shown at the Salon in 1877 by M. Jean Paul Laurens, "The Austrian Staff Marching Past the Body of Marechal" (1870). Perhaps the chief interest in the picture is a curious but true story told about it. When shown at the Salon it was much admired, but no one felt inclined to buy until at last M. Turquet, then Director of Fine Arts, to encourage the painter purchased it out of his own pocket. Soon after a man called upon him, saying that he knew that he would like to get rid of it and offered a handsome sum. M. Turquet accepted at once, but his visitor added that there was one essential condition to the bargain. He likes flings at artists. At a dinner here during his late visit to America, I heard him tell a pretty good anecdote at his own expense.

"He was visiting, he said, a country family, near Woodstock, and one morning by a lake side he set up his easel and began to paint. His subject was the stretch of water and the rolling hills behind.

"As he painted away, a house servant came to tell him that luncheon was ready.

"At Mr. Sargent slowly cleaned his brushes, he noted that the man was lingering to study the wood and water scene upon the canvas.

"Well," said the artist, "what do you think of my picture?"

"Why, sir," the servant faltered, "I can't say as it's such a very good likeness of the master."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A man in Portland, Ore., proposes to purchase four logs which the sawmills of British Columbia will not use, build them into enormous rafts, and tow them to San Diego, to be there cut into firewood.

The Modern Actor.

We hear too much now of the charm and amiability of this actor and that of his skill at golf or his proficiency as a painter or musician. The actress beauty is much more discussed than her talent. Nowadays capability for their work is often the last qualification for which actors are recommended.—Ella Terry, in the Windsor Magazine.

SAVING A COMRADE

A Flock of Terns Rescues a Wounded Mate From Its Hunter.

Stories of affection and apparent regard among wild animals have divided the "nature writers" into two schools. One believes that animals act merely from instinct; the other holds that the dumb brute feels and reasons. In "The Life of a Scotch Naturalist" Mr. Smiles quotes from the journal of Thomas Edwards the story of how a little flock of terns rescued a wounded companion whom the naturalist had shot.

I fired, and he came down with a broken wing, screaming as he fell into the water. The report of the gun, together with his cries, brought together the party he had left, in order that they might ascertain the cause of the alarm.

After surveying their wounded brother round and round, as he was drifting unwillingly toward the shore with the flowing tide, they came flying in a body to the spot where I stood, and rent the air with their screams. These they continued to utter, regardless of their own individual safety, until I began making preparations for receiving the approaching bird. I could already see that it was a beautiful adult specimen, and I expected in a few moments to have it in my possession, since I was not very far from the water's edge.

While matters were in this position I beheld, to my utter astonishment, two of the unwounded terns take hold of their disabled comrade, one at each wing, lift him out of the water and bear him out seaward. They were followed by two other birds.

After having carried him about six or seven yards, they let him gently down again, and the two who had hitherto been inactive took him up.

In this way they continued to carry him alternately until they had conveyed him to a rock at a considerable distance, upon which they landed him in safety.

I made toward the rock, wishing to obtain the prize which had been so unceremoniously snatched from my grasp. I was observed, however, by the terns, and instead of four, I had in a short time a whole swarm about me. On my near approach to the rock I once more beheld two of them take hold of the wounded bird as they had done before, and bear him out to sea in triumph, far beyond my reach.

Hawk and Jack Rabbit.

Two weeks ago a correspondent asked for reports on the action of small game in dodging the assault of hawks and other birds of prey.

Some years ago two of us were hunting quail and rabbits in the northern part of Kansas and were walking along the railroad track when we came to a section gang, and inquirin' of the foreman if he could direct us where the other party could get a jack rabbit to take to his home in Chicago. He pointed to an adjoining field and stated: "There was a large one that lived in the field, if a hawk, that had been after him for two weeks, had not got him."

While talking he pointed to a large hawk in the distance and said: "If he comes this way we can soon tell if he has yet caught the jack." The hawk came sailing on, and when over the field made a swoop down upon the ground, and as he rose in the air a jack rabbit darted out of

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tonight and Tuesday rain;
colder.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 8 p. m., 45 degrees.

THE EVENING NEWS.

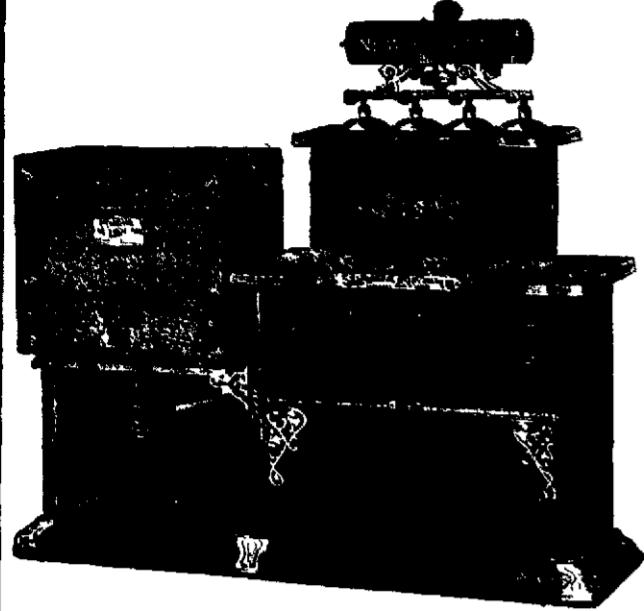
DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 12, 1906

NUMBER 280

The "New Process" Improved Gasoline Stove



For Sale By
R. E. HAYNES

THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

Opposite Citizens National Bank

ADA, IND. TER.

"Watch Our Show windows." Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

NATIONAL COMMITTEE OF UNION ADJOURNS

Mineola, Tex., Feb. 12.—The National committee of the Farmers' Union has adjourned and all the committeemen have gone home. It is learned that the session was harmonious and a very profitable one throughout. A reduction of the cotton acreage was asked and the state officials of each of the cotton growing states are requested to bring this matter of a reduction of acreage to the membership and insist that it be done. It is learned that the committee thinks it best to do this now because of the fact that the plans for holding cotton are not yet fully developed.

When these plans are fully developed, it is claimed that it will not then matter, as enough cotton can be carried over till such a

time as the market is ready for it at the price set by the union.

The committee endorsed the plan of Southern Storage and Warehouse Company for the storing and holding of cotton till such time as it suits the union to sell, which is never to be below the minimum price set by the union each year. This company, it is claimed, will be able to thus hold off the market indefinitely, this season, at least 1,000,000 bales.

A systematic plan for gathering crop statistics was adopted, which will be uniform in all the states. By means of this crop report it is claimed that the National committee will be better enabled to establish minimum prices on the various products of the farm.

DUEL TO THE DEATH IN BLACKSMITH SHOP

Shawnee, Okla., Feb. 12.—Saturday evening at Maul, in this county, Tom Dancer, city marshal, was fatally shot and Vic Chambers, a blacksmith, was killed. Dancer, who is under bond for stabbing a white man and who later killed a negro there, had been across the Seminole line suppressing some gambling and as he returned Chambers, who was drinking, called him into the blacksmith shop and asked whether Dancer had called one of his (Chambers') relatives a name. Dancer replied that he had and had meant it, when Chambers fired twice, striking the marshal in vital spots. Dancer replied with two shots, one entering Chambers' head and

causing instant death.

Parties who saw the terrible duel exonerate Dancer from blame. He has been a terror to the criminals who infest the little border town and has often been in danger of death.

"Tempest in a Teapot."

Mr. Sam J. Hampton of Dancer, one of the lecturers of the Indian Farmers' Union, was in the city enroute to Ponca City to address the district union. Mr. Hampton has no fears that the separate union movement will effect the strength of the Indian Farmers' Union to any appreciable extent. According to his statement the secessionists' move will not attain even the dignified status of "a tempest in a teapot."

Subscribe for The News.

COURTS NOT SPEEDY ENOUGH FOR LYNCHERS

Gadsden, Ala., Feb. 11.—Bunk Richardson, a negro charged with the murder and assault of Mrs. Sarah Smith here July 15 last, was forcibly taken from the jail here at an early hour Sunday morning and hanged to the bridge of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad across Cooper River. Twenty-four masked men went to the jail, over-powered the Sheriff and jailer and made short work of the prisoner.

No kindling to prepare and no ashes to take out. They enable the housewife to cook in comfort.

Four negroes were charged with the crime against Mrs. Smith, one of the most fiendish ever committed in the State, two of whom have been legally executed. The third, Will Johnson, was recently convicted and sentenced to death, but last week Gov. Johns, believing there was strong doubt of the prisoner's guilt, reprieved the negro's sentence to life imprisonment.

Richardson, the man lynched this morning, had not been indicted, but was in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury.

At the coroner's inquest held to investigate the lynching the

only witnesses to testify were Sheriff Candler and Jailer William Dixon, who said they were overpowered, and Police Officer Sam O. Brandon, who said he heard the shooting and was ordered by the members of the mob to go back to town. The verdict of the coroner's jury was as follows:

"We find that the deceased, Bunk Richardson, came to his death by strangulation from hanging, or a wound in the head, at the hand of a party, or parties to us unknown."

Tonight!

Commercial Club meeting to night in the Weaver building. Election of officers. Big broom factory proposition. Every member needed: every member come. Come if you never came before.

Marriage Licenses.

Thomas Cantrell, aged 19, Ada, and Lura Oxford, 18, Saska; J. S. Meek, 23, and A. M. Dry, 17, Maxwell.

The latter couple were married Saturday by Deputy Clerk Constant.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

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South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

(Over Freeman's Store)

Ada, I. T.

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for
good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to
receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, I. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N.Y. Yd. W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors : : : : :

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

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Capital Stock, \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits, 20,200.00
Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER
M. D. STEINER,

PUBLISHER
BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

AN IMPORTANT MEETING.

THE Commercial Club meeting Monday night will be of extraordinary importance.

In the first place, there will be the annual election of officers. The selection must be made carefully and advisedly. During the coming year there will be big enterprises, grave problems and herculean tasks for the business organization to handle. To be successful will require particular energy and tact on the part of the officers; they must be men of sound business ability, of enthusiasm and of talent for enthusing others. Logically, with the coming of Statehood, the town should grow and develop 50 per cent in the next year, and the brunt of the town-building will fall upon the various officers of the Club.

Another matter of much importance tonight is the proposition of the broom factory people to build in Ada a large factory. They propose to erect one here which will be the largest, save one, in the United States. It is not to be one of the one-horse, pony variety. If any at all, it will be a big one. Having a score of thrifty new families in our midst, and some forty skilled artisans drawing high wages, making up a pay roll of \$400.00 a week, would mean some thing for the town. This, not to mention the market it would afford for our farmers, and the stimulus it would give to broom-corn growing.

So, altogether, tonight's meeting will be one no business man can afford to miss.

AND now Abernathy's detractors assert that the woods are full of coyote-chokers as clever as he. But it is the misfortune of the others that they did not get to perform before the President.

THERE has been effected an amalgamation of the Republicans of Muskogee. The "United Republican Club of Muskogee" has been organized with Myron White president. And the new president's name seems to be suggestive of the completion of the club's personnel.

TOKENS SENT TO JOCKEYS.

Queer Tributes That Are Sent to the Riders of Race Horses.

One of the greatest of living jockeys has a most remarkable collection of tributes from admirers, unknown and otherwise. It contains, among other strange things, says the Minneapolis Journal, pawn tickets, writs and summonses contributed by unscrupulous backers of his mounts, talismans, sermons and tracts for his spiritual welfare, recipes for all kinds of ailments from coughs to a tendency to corpulence, forms for insuring against accidents, offers of marriage accompanied by bundles of photographs of would-be wives, wretched tickets and a pair of worn-out boots with the legend: "All that is left of them after walking from York to London; backed all your mounts."

A few years ago, after his horse had lost an important race, a well-known turfman went up to the jockey and made him a formal and public presentation of a silver snuffbox, saying that if he would look inside he would see the kind of horse he ought to ride in the future. The jockey opened the box and found in it half a dozen fat snails.

It was the same satirical owner who at another occasion presented his jockey with a sumptuous casket, which on being opened disclosed a wooden spoon, and to a third jockey who had failed to win an important race he handed a pair of crutches bought from a beggar on the course.

JAPAN NOW REACHING OUT.

Subsidizes Steamship Lines to South America to Obtain Trade.

Consul Brittain, of Kehl, Germany, reports that according to a recent article in a German newspaper the Japanese government has recently granted a subsidy to a Japanese-South American steamship line, which plies between Japan and Buenos Ayres, Argentina. The object of this is to increase the imports of wool, flour and wheat from Argentina, which products are chiefly needed and desired for Japan's army and marines. An English newspaper also reports on a similar matter and remarks:

"The scheme which has been under

WHERE LAWYER CAME IN.

Worked Up a Shock for the Passenger and Got Damages for It.

Uncle Billy Smith had got back home after a trip to see his sister, and sitting on the post office steps, relates the Baltimore American, he said to the man who were asking questions:

"Well, in the car with me was a lawyer. I'd been talkin' with him and feelin' sorry that he hadn't taken to some honest profession, when the cars run off the track. Nobody was hurt, but our trunks in the baggage car was all smashed up. Purty soon a man comes around, and ask us to make out the damages. I wrote down that I had lost two shirts, three pairs of socks, an old suit of clothes and a pair of shoes, and that my damages was ten dollars. The lawyer looks at the paper and said:

"But you hain't added anything for the shock."

"What shock?"

"The shock to your feelin'. Put down \$200 for that."

"But have my feelin's been shocked?"

"Of course they have, and you must get pay for it."

"I put her down as he said, and two days later I got my damages in hard cash. I've all along thought a lawyer was next door to a pirate, and that he'd do most any mean thing, but I've had to change my mind. That feller just worked up a shock for me and got me \$200 extra, and if my son Sam wants to go into the law business I shan't do any great objectin'."

SHE REFUSED TO OBEY.

Demise of Woman Who Had the Old Marriage Service Revised.

Mrs. Sarah J. Harper Starr of Bellevue, was buried the other day in the family mausoleum at Zelienople, Penn., and a most wonderful life was ended, the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Mrs. Starr's marriage in Cincinnati in May 22, 1849, is of historical importance in ecclesiastical circles. Miss Harper was 16 years old and had been studying in college with a view to missionary life in foreign lands. Dr. Starr, a young physician, was studying toward the same end and the couple decided to wed.

Miss Harper had ideas of her own on the question of the word "obey" in the ritual of the church, and decided that for her it should be eliminated. She found a friend in Rev. Maxwell Gladis, assistant pastor of Morris Chapel, Cincinnati, who promised to omit the word during the ceremony, and she was married but friends were considerate enough to say the marriage was invalid and at the next meeting of the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church held in Cincinnati, the clergyman who had omitted the word, was "churched."

Finally the question became general and later, when decisive action was taken, the sentence "serve and obey" was ordered stricken out of the matrimonial ritual of the discipline of the Methodist church.

ENGLAND RAN LOTTERIES

Keeps Two Secretaries Busy Marking Passages of Interest for Him.

The Kaiser has two secretaries employed in little else than supplying his table with magazines, newspapers and books. Those passages are marked with green pencil to which his majesty's special attention is to be called. His taste is universal. He is a soldier, a landlord, a sailor, a huntsman and sportsman, an artist, a mechanician above all a politician, and on all these subjects books, etc., come pouring to his table, which he manages to run through in a fashion, can assimilate their contents faster than most men. He is a wonderful newspaper reader. Especially does he pay attention to the articles in the foreign press on foreign policies. It is said he reads the foreign policy articles in English papers more than he does articles on the same subject in the German press. On his journeys, and these are frequent, the Kaiser reads almost all day. Nearly every big station where the imperial train stops, he sends an adjutant for all the papers he can lay his hands on; it does not matter what their contents be or how insignificant the papers.

The earliest English state lottery of which there is any record was in 1569, when 10,000 chances were sold at ten shillings each, the drawing taking place in the west door of St Paul's cathedral. The prizes consisted of articles of plate, and the profits were employed for the repair of certain harbors.

Early in the reign of Queen Anne private lotteries were suppressed, "as public nuisances," but government lotteries were still maintained, and from 1709 to 1824 considerable sums were annually raised in lotteries authorized by act of parliament.

The average yearly profit to the government from 1793 to 1824 was over \$1,700,000. On the ground of injury to public morals, lotteries of all kinds were abolished in England in 1820.

Best Thing to Do.

Cremnitz White—I'd do anything in the world for art.

J. Caustic—Well, why don't you quit painting?—Judge.

A POWERFUL Kidney... Medicine

Cures Quickly and Permanently

Accept no substitute. Insist on having the genuine PRICKLY ASH BITTERS with the large figure 3 in red on the front label

SOLD EVERYWHERE

PRICE \$1.00

AMERICAN DRUMMERS

ARE AT FAULT WHEN THEY GO TO SCOTLAND.

Seem for Some Reason to Make a Bad Impression Among the Scottish People—Some Instances.

United States Consul Fleming, at Edinburgh, explains the reasons for the numerous failures of foreign commercial travelers to effect satisfactory trade results in Scotland. He thinks it is due to unwarranted carelessness in ignoring certain fundamental rules that obtain with Scottish merchants.

"It has been my observation," he writes, "that the average commercial traveler on his first trip to Scotland makes a bad start. It is within bounds to say that six out of every ten American sales agents who have come to this country have not sold enough goods in three months to cover the amount of their expenses for that period. The principal cause for their failure is the false assumption that quality of goods and fairness of prices and of general terms are sure to bring success. After a time—in some instances a long time—they discover that the foremost requirement is the exercise of prudent caution in taking the initial step toward getting in touch with business concerns.

"In large as well as small Scottish firms and joint stock companies the management, as rule, is in the hands of one person. As to companies (including cooperative and all other societies engaged in business) division of authority is even less frequently seen here than in the United States. Each has a single head and subordinates have nothing to do with the affairs of the company except to obey the instructions of their chief."

"Take the case of a department store. The so-called head of a department is merely the principal salesman in that branch of the business. He does not purchase for the firm or company, nor is he authorized to act or speak for the firm or company in matters outside of his duty as principal salesman. These facts are supposed by the heads of concerns to be universally known in trade circles and if a commercial traveler calls on the head of a department or invites him by letter to see goods in a hotel sample room, instead of going directly to the general manager, upon his subsequent introduction to the latter he finds himself handicapped by his mistake—a mistake which may create a prejudice again him that will be hard to overcome.

"In the Scottish business world customs, which are unwritten laws, differ from those of America, and of some other countries, and it is highly important that a sales agent take care to learn the difference. If he does not right better stay at home. Experienced traveling salesmen, American, German and Russian, give close attention to the personal element in business. Few instances have come under my notice. A German commercial traveler, the hardware trade when he first visited Edinburgh devoted several days to work of gaining an accurate knowledge of the men having charge of the concerns on the list which he brought with him. A Russian sales agent in the trade once informed me that he spent as much time in acquainting himself with the personnel of firms in the cities and towns of Scotland as in afterward placing his goods before the authorized buyers for the various houses.

"An American representative of a well known machine manufacturing firm said that his capital mistake was in muddling his business from the start by not taking time to obtain full information as to the names, positions and characteristics of the managers of firms and corporations. Three or four months' experience gave him useful lessons, and after that he was remarkably successful.

"To call for the 'manager' of the company is a mistake. It is a mistake also to enter the business house of Jones, Smith & Co. and ask for 'Mr. Jones' or 'Mr. Smith.' They may have been dead for 50 years, and nobody of their name connected with the firm since."

To lay one's business before a subordinate is in most cases a grievous mistake. Mr. Fleming says that it is his observation that sales agents who do not concur tactfully in their employer's plan in Scotland expensive rather than profitable to their employers.

Sultan's Gold Teeth.

The young sultan of Johore possesses one great peculiarity. Many years ago an accident with a horn resulted in nearly the whole of his teeth being knocked out. These have been replaced by teeth of solid gold, in each of which a large diamond has been inserted; and, as they come uncovered, even in the act of smiling, the effect is a most weird one to beholders—more especially when the sun catches the stones and makes them flash like fire.

Before and After.

"By the way, how is our old friend Weeds getting along?" asked the man who had been away. "When his wife died, six months ago, he seemed utterly crushed."

"Yes," replied the man who had stayed at home, "but since he met the young widow from Kalamazoo he is utterly mashed."—Chicago Daily News.

Otis B. Weaver

Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE

Weaver Building,

Cornr 12th & Broadway.

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, *Southwest?*

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the *Frisco Magazine*).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

HEALTH AND VITALITY

DR. MOTTE'S
MERRIMENT PILLS.

The great iron and tonic pill and restorative for men and women, producing strength and vitality, builds up the system and renews the energy, bringing health and happiness. 60 doses in box. Fully guaranteed or we will mail in, securely wrapped on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box for \$5.00. Dr. Motte's Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

TIME OF TRAINS

ADA, I. T.

THE NIGHT TRAINS

BETWEEN

St. Louis, Houston, Dallas,

Kansas City, Fort Worth, San Antonio,

Junction City, Oklahoma City, Galveston, in Texas,

Oklahoma City, in the North, and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND

No. 412 Express, daily..... 3:55 p. m.

No. 564 Local, except Sunday 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 411 Express, daily..... 11:10 a. m.

No. 563 Local, except Sunday 1:55 p. m.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.

No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a. m.

No. 542 Local Freight, 8:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.

No. 511 Texas Pass, 8:15 p. m.

No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

FOR RENT.—The Dr. Hume dwelling house and barn, second door east Harris hotel, \$11.00 per month. Also small 2-room house on East 9th street, \$4.00 per month. Both houses have water.

277-4t Otis B. Weaver.

CHEAP RATES TO DENVER.

Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days.

For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.

D. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for the News.

Mayor W. C. Duncan is on the sick roll today.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

Mrs. Orville Snead left for Dougherty to visit relatives.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 283-tf

Mrs. S. M. Shaw left today for a visit at Greenville, Tex.

A. M. Croxton, Esq., made a business visit to Roff.

When in trouble with your lights phone 287. tf 271

Ed Cathay of Shawnee dropped into Ada today.

Judge H. M. Furman went to Tishomingo to attend court which convenes today.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

John Beard returned from Shawnee today.

I. Clement of Pottsboro, Texas, is among the prospectors visiting Ada.

We will repair your lights or waterworks; phone us—237. tf 271

Mrs. Mary Lewis departed for home this morning after a visit with her parents, the Yeargains.

Wedding invitations—latest styles—turned out at the News office.

Officer Sublett spent Sunday with his family and left this morning for Tishomingo.

See Chitwood for your Spring suits, over Rollow store. 278-8t w1

E. L. Thompson and wife, who have been visiting their son, J. F. Thompson, left today for their home at Boma, Tenn.

G. H. Bruce of Ardmore spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Torbett.

Spring and Summer styles have just arrived. 278-8t w1

Chitwood, the tailor.

Mrs. M. J. Kilpatrick returned to her home at Jennings, Okla., after a visit with the family of A. Kilpatrick.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

Attorney Little of Roff spent Sunday in Ada. It is said he is considerably interested in Ada schools—or at least part of the teaching corps.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office.

Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Davenport of Tishomingo spent Sunday in the city visiting relatives and friends. The doctor is a life-long friend of the News staff.

Ladies, you can get calling cards at the News that are simply superb.

Curtis King and J. W. Bolen are among the attorneys who went to Roff. U. S. Commissioner's court convenes there today.

The Ada Electric and Plumbing Supply Co. does light wiring and waterworks repairing. Phone 287.

Miss Alma Cheatham, a charming young lady from Paris, Texas, arrived last night to take a position as teacher in the Ada schools. She succeeds Miss Jenkins who has resigned.

Be ready at 2:30 Wednesday afternoon to make the tour of the States. Be sure to visit the land of flower while on the way. To be given at the Christian Church. 280-tf

- Make Good -

Resolutions

For the New Year.

RESOLVE to give your feet all the comfort possible.

Keep this resolution by buying your shoes from

Chapman

The Shoeman

Lofton Bennett is very sick with pneumonia.

No fit, no pay. Wednesday, 2t 280 Surprise Store.

Mrs. Zeb McCoy and Mrs. Beasley came up from Stonewall Sunday.

Miss Mildred Steiner, who has been suffering from tonsilitis, is better today.

Tailor made suits for men on display Wednesday. Surprise Store. 2t 280

Miss Mittie Allen of Ladonia, Texas, is a guest of her aunt Mrs. F. W. Meaders.

C. B. Hyde of Ladonia, Texas, and T. C. Harron and E. Hughes of Pioneer, O. T., were registered at the New Harris.

Mens' suits from \$12.50 to \$35.00 at Surprise Store Wednesday. 2t 280

Mr. and Mrs. DeLos Wilburn, of Marshalltown, Iowa, are visiting on their bridal tour, their aunt, Mrs. M. L. Powers.

L. L. Johnson, superintendent of the waterworks, is putting on 15th street 1800 feet of new water main. This is a much needed improvement for the street.

Mr. John Cooner, representing Ulman & Co., tailors of Chicago, will display his line at the Surprise Store Wednesday. 2t 280

Mr. Tabor Brown and wife, who live north of Konawa, brought their little injured daughter down to Ada for medical treatment. Some three weeks ago the child fell and injured her knee so severely that she has to be borne on a stretcher.

Are You Restless at Night?

And harrassed by a bad cough? Use Ballard's Horehound Syrup, it will secure you sound sleep and effect a prompt and radical cure. Sold by Clark Drug Co.

Stone Men in Town.

The following officers of the Oklahoma Oolite Stone Co., of Oolite, came in today from Oklahoma City:

H. G. Eastman, H. E. Swan and L. H. Swan. Mr. Beck, a Portland cement man from Indiana, is with the party to inspect conditions in this country.

Tribal Tax Collector.

E. A. Chapman, special national agent to collect Indian tribal taxes, and his deputies, F. O. Smith and E. A. McCune, arrived in Ada Saturday and will remain until they finish the collection of tax from local business men. Mr. Chapman says he has experienced very little trouble so far.

Judge Winn's Sister Dead.

Judge U. G. Winn arrived home this morning from Russellville, Ark., where he was called to the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Lydia Brown. Mrs. Brown died last Saturday at 3 p. m. before the judge could reach her bedside. His friends will sympathize with him in his sore bereavement.

In Police Court.

In the mayor's court this morning there was a small grid of Sunday violations. Two negroes, named Guy Southern and Lena Lamar were tried on a charge of adultery and each fined one dollar with trimmings. The mayor being sick Recorder Warren acted as major pro tem.

Democratic Rally.

The democrats of Ada are requested to meet at the U. S. commissioner's court room on Tuesday evening, Feb. 20, at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of determining whether or not a democratic primary shall be held in Ada for the purpose of selecting candidates for the various offices of Ada at the April election.

To elect officers of the democratic club and to transact such business as may be necessary and proper. All democrats are urged to be present. 2t 280 1w 40

J. P. Wood, President, Ada Democratic Club.

Burglar Beat a Retreat.

Harry Parks, who sleeps upstairs over his office, was awakened about 4 o'clock Sunday morning by stealthy footsteps on the stairway. Seeing the form of a man he demanded of him who he was. The intruder made no reply. Harry had no weapon in his room, so he called Mr. Rowland and his son who slept nearby. These gentlemen rushed out to catch the man, but he beat a hasty retreat out the rear way instead of the front. Harry was away at the show until midnight and it is evident the burglar had carefully selected his exit beforehand. Harry declares he would not have lost anything even if the burglar had gone through him; that the burglar would have had to rob him on a credit.

Fire in Steed's Store.

Quite a mysterious fire originated in the rear interior of E. L. Steed's dry goods store early this morning. The store had been swept out and the trash was burning in the street in front. The salesmen smelled something burning on the inside, but at first thought it was the burning trash without. A little later, however, they discovered a bunch of blankets afire on top of the shelving. They were quickly removed just as they started to blaze, so that no damage resulted further than the ruin of the blankets, valued at about \$15. Had the fire reached the adjoining hat boxes, it would have been hard to control. No origin of the fire can be conceived of by Mr. Steed. The stovepipe is some 12 feet away, and a spark could not easily fall so far to one side.

Ada Commercial Club.

To the Citizens of Ada:

At the adjourned meeting of the Ada Commercial Club Monday evening it was voted, on the recommendation of the chair, that on next Monday night there should be a meeting of the club, which should have for its first order of business the election of officers for the ensuing year. All members and every citizen who contemplates membership are earnestly urged to be present.

Important unfinished business will be given attention.

When the committee of the club calls on you soliciting your membership, show the character of your citizenship by attaching your signature and attending the club meetings. The future of Ada is entirely dependent on the organized effort of her citizens.

The club is fortunate in the possession of a comfortable hall, Weaver building, 12th and Broadway, which together with the buffet compartment from which first class cigars are dispensed, guarantees a satisfactory evening to the attendants.

All citizens come out Monday evening, February 12, and elect a leader to the united movement which will be for Ada's rapid advancement. T. J. Chambliss, 277-tt President.

The Dress Minstrel.

The benefit entertainment to be given by Ada young ladies next Friday night promises to be rare and racy. Among many other features there will be a drill by the fire boys and colonial dames, sailor girls and summer girls galore.

Texas Testimony.

Wharton, Tex., May 22, 1905
"Please ship 3 gross Dr. Menendhall's Chill and Fever Cure as per your quotations. We have been selling your Chill Cure for six years and think it the best Chill Tonic on the market." L. B. Outler & Co., Druggists. Sold by Clark Drug Co.

The Yellow Fever Germ

has recently been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malaria germ. To free the system from disease germs, the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c at Clark Drug Co. and Dr. F. Z. Holley's Drug Store.

Health

Means the ability to do a good day's work, with undue fatigue and to find life worth living. You cannot have indigestion or constipation without upsetting the liver and polluting the blood. Such a condition may be best and quickest relieved by Herbine, the best liver regulator that the world has ever known. Mrs. D. W. Smith, writes, April 3, '02. "I use Herbine, and find it the best medicine for constipation and regulating the liver I ever used." 50c at Clark Drug Co.

A Healing Gospel.

The Rev. J. C. Warren, pastor of Sharon Baptist Church, Belair Ga., says of Electric Bitters. "It's a Godsend to mankind. It cured me of lame back, stiff joints, and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong I have just walked three miles in 50 minutes and feel like walking three more. It's made a new man of me." Greatest remedy for weakness and all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at Clark Drug Co. and Dr. F. Z. Holley, druggist. Price 50c.

DR. THOS. M. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,
DODDS & GRANGER

Pioneer
Dental
Office

ESTABLISHED 1861.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

CITY BARBER SHOP,

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.

First Class Work Guaranteed.

Hair Cut 25c, Shave '0c.

South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

WANTS

FOR RENT.—Two, three, four and five room houses. See Mrs. Julia Flemming, corner Fourteenth and Johnson avenue.

273-7t

FOR SALE.—Cash or credit, two work mules, or will trade for Ada property.

288-tf

U. G. Winn.

200 Acre Lessee for Sale.

100 acre in cultivation. Finest land in Seminole Nation. Near Konawa. Runs 2 and 3 years 6t-275 1w48 H. C. Thompson, Over Ada Nat'l Bank.

Mr. Joe Bubser, piano tuner, of Oklahoma City, will be in town the latter part of the month. Leave orders this office. 274-tf

Miss Mollie Kennedy

TRAINED NURSE.

KONAWA—Phone No. 1—I. T.
Graduate of Kankakee Training School, Illinois.

HENRY M. FURMAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.

Office in Duncan Building.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

COAL! COAL!

REMEMBER we are still in the Coal Business and handle the best grades of Lehigh and McAlester Coal, and will sell it on a close margin. We also carry in stock stove, heater and cord wood. PHONE 246.

ADA COAL CO.

FOR LAND SURVEYING

See or Write to Me.

J. C. EARLY,

With J. H. Wright & Co.,
SULPHUR, IND. TER.

THE NICKEL STORE

SMALL PROFITS

QUICK SALES CASH

5c and 10c Store of Ada, I. T.

Main street, third door west of Rollow's corner. What we say we do we do. In our three years of business experience in Ada we have never advertised a single article but what you can take out and see for yourself that what we say we do we do.

Candies.

Don't fail to try our nice, fresh candies. We are sole agents for the "Red Band Brand" candies of New York City manufacture, a factory that makes 20 tons of fine candy a day. Cocoanut bon bons and chocolates per pound

12c

Valentines.

Yes, we have the valentines now and the prices are right.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books. Tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled or unruled

5c</

THE CURRENT OF TRUE LOVE

By HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

IDARE say he has forgotten all about 'Carrie Fairfield by this time,' said Genevieve Symons, holding her pretty head on one side, to adjust the scarf let loose among its silken black braids.

Ah, for the short memory of man, the brief hour in which gentle glances and words of silver sweet import live. Genevieve Symons was quite right. Mr. Alberti had very nearly "forgotten" pretty Carrie Fairfield's blue eyes, and soft, plaintive voice, much as he had at one time adored them. But actual presence has much influence in fanning the lambent flame of love, and Genevieve, with her dewy dark eyes, cream-tinted complexion, and arch Southern ways, was ever at his side, while he chanced to ask a passing question in regard to the other fair young girl. Mrs. Symons answered:

"Well, now, that you mention it, it does seem to me that I heard that she was married, or something. Didn't I, Genny, darling? Or else they have moved away?"

And Genevieve began to hope that the shy bird was snared at last. Mr. Alberti was certainly growing interested in her, after his languid indifferent fashion—and the scheming girl, whose highest idea of human bliss was a rich husband, and plenty of money to spend, was already wondering how soon he would reach the much desired point of actual proposal.

"I do really think!" pondered Genevieve to herself, "she used to be fond of Carrie Fairfield, although I never saw anything to admire in her pale, oval face, and expressionless features. Tastes do differ so! And it is very fortunate that she should be out of the way just now, of all times—really quite providential, if one may use the expression."

And Genevieve went smiling downstairs to her worsted work.

On the stairway, however, she caught the sound of Mrs. Alberti's voice—her future mother-in-law—who had stopped in the nursery to see little Christine, the youngest hope of the Symons family, and Genevieve hastened down to join her, all gracious cordiality.

Christine, a plump little girl of five years old, sat on the floor in the middle of the room, playing with a huge gray-green parrot, who perched itself alternately on her shoulder and wrist, uttering hoarse sounds, as if in soliloquy.

"Isn't it pretty, Mrs. Alberti?" said the child, triumphantly holding it up.

Mrs. Alberti glanced more closely at the curious creature, which had a peculiarly shaped ring of white feathers about its neck.

"Why, surely," she exclaimed "that is Carrie Fairfield's parrot. I never saw another one like it."

"Yes," said Christine, nodding her little curly head. "It's Carrie's parrot. Zuleika; Carrie gave it to Sister Genevieve last week."

"Last week?" and Mrs. Alberti, with whom Caroline Fairfield had ever been an especial favorite, turned with surprise to Miss Symons. "I did not know she was in town. You were aware of it? And you did not tell us?"

"I—that is—to tell you the truth, it never occurred to me," hesitated Genevieve, turning a ruddy crimson, and secretly wishing that her talkative little sister were in Jericho, or some equally distant place. "I only discovered it myself last week."

"She made Sister Genevieve's dress for her," said Christine, pulling the skirt of Genevieve's voluminous silken robe.

Miss Symons' eyelids drooped.

"She was in great want," said she, with skillful imitation of charming ingenuousness, "and it gave me pleasure to be able to assist her."

Warm-hearted Mrs. Alberti kissed Genevieve's cheek.

"You are a good girl, my dear!" she said. "But pray favor me with her address at once! Carrie Fairfield in want! Why! It's dreadful, when one comes to consider how luxuriously she was brought up. Where does she live? I want to go there immediately!"

Genevieve's placid smile did not fairly express the rage and discomfiture of her heart as she penneled down the desired address on a piece of lavender-colored paper with the monogram "G. S." at the top.

"I would accompany you," she said, sweetly, "only my music master comes at 12, and—"

"Oh, it isn't necessary. I assure you," said Mrs. Alberti; "although I am equally obliged for your kindness."

No sooner was Miss Genevieve Symons freed from the companionship of Mrs. Alberti, than she relieved her overcharged feelings by boxing Christine's ears, and frightened the parrot up to the very top of the rosewood secretary, where that saucious bird wisely judged it best to remain. Little Christine began to sob and wail pitifully.

"I haven't done anything," she whimpered. "You're a mean thing, and I'll tell Mr. Alberti—if I don't."

"If you do, I'll shut you up in the dark closet under the stairs until the rats eat you up alive!" retorted the amiable elder sister. "Now hold your tongue, will you? or I'll cut it out for good and all."

Christine was terrified into momentary silence, and Genevieve flounced upstairs.

"There's one consolation," she told herself, as she went; "the old ogre will have her trot for her pains. Carrie Fairfield will be at the ready-made-work warehouse at this time of day; I am sure of that, or I never would have allowed my lady to go off without me. I have one more day of safety; and if George Alberti doesn't propose to me during the next twenty-four hours, my powers of fascination are considerably less than I believe they are."

Mrs. Alberti returned in sore disappointment from her fruitless expedition in search of the fair young creature who had once blossomed so radiantly in the yellow glow of life's fairest sunshine.

"Is George in?" was the first question she asked of the servant who opened the door to her.

"No, ma'am; I believe he has just gone to Miss Symons," was the answer.

Mrs. Alberti sat down and began to fan herself with the hat she had just taken off.

"I am sorry for that," she mused. "He used to admire Carrie, and although Miss Symons is very beautiful and charming—"

And Mrs. Alberti's meditations took no further or more definite shape than this:

Little Christine was sitting on the area steps, with a covered basket in her lap, that same afternoon, as Mr. Alberti approached the house. She started up.

"Why, Chrissy," he exclaimed, "what are you doing here?"

"I was waiting for you," answered Christine, slipping her hand confidently into his.

"For me? And why?"

"I have got Zuleika here," nodded Christine, lifting up the basket, "and I want to take her home."

"And who is Zuleika?"

"Don't you know? Carrie Fairfield's parrot."

"Carrie Fairfield's parrot!"

Mr. Alberti stared at the little girl as if he thought she was dreaming.

"Yes—come quick before Genny sees; she says she'd wring its neck, and she struck me so hard right on the side of my head. I don't want Zuleika to have her neck wrung!"

"But where are you going?" demanded the young man, nevertheless allowing himself to be dragged along by the impetuous little girl.

"To Carrie's, of course."

"Where does she live?"

"Oh, I know—I've often been there with Genny. She sews for Genny, and makes all her dresses."

"But," interposed Mr. Alberti, more and more surprised, "it was only yesterday that Genevieve told me she did not know anything about Carrie Fairfield."

And Genevieve went smiling downstairs to her worsted work.

On the stairway, however, she caught the sound of Mrs. Alberti's voice—her future mother-in-law—who had stopped in the nursery to see little Christine, the youngest hope of the Symons family, and Genevieve hastened down to join her, all gracious cordiality.

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Athena, Greece, has many fine buildings, but the provisions for lighting fires are most inadequate.

THE FRENCH ARMY LOAF.

An Historic Ration Dating Back Many Centuries—The Problems of a Daily Baking Solved at Last—What Constitutes the True French Bread.

SOME very curious particulars have just been given to the world concerning the French soldier's bread ration—his bran ball, "boule de sain," as he irreverently calls it. M. Balland, who was so long at the head of the laboratory of the Commissariat, and did so much to change for the better the food of the French Army, is the author of this information. He goes all the way back to the year 1574, the year when Henry the Third came in as king. For that matter, the weight of the bread ration has not changed since Louis the Fourteenth, nor its distribution in one double loaf every second day.

The people of France have remained docile through all revolutions to this edict of their old-time kings; and so did the Paris bourgeoisie until the middle of the last century. Then there came in what French bakers call to this day "Viennese panification," which uses either artificial ferment or yeast from the grain distilleries; and this is now everywhere found in cities for all the finer bread of restaurants. Most American tourists never eat any other in Paris, and so rarely never taste real French bread at all. If they would look over to the table of some middle-class native, they would often hear him ask for the "pain de menage" or home bread; and if they should be asked to eat at his house they would almost certainly find this homely looking loaf in use. It is made of white flour, unlike the soldier's bran ball; but it is not a compound of fine bleached flour puffed up with patent yeast. Like the brown bread which counts in the munitions of national defense, it has been made to ferment and rise by sour dough as venerable as France herself. It is the true French bread, nourishing the soldier, unknown to the foreigner.—*New York Post*.

The loaf is round and brown, nearly four inches thick and over ten and a half inches across, with a regulation weight of a trifle over three pounds five and a half ounces. This gives each man, in his hand, to cut, break, crumble, eat, or waste, as he chooses, considerably over a pound and a half of bread a day, not counting over a half pound more of white bread, which is furnished him daily for his soup. This extra bread for soup was an idea of the great Napoleon, who looked out for the well-being of his men as far as he could. It should be added that each bran ball, which is quaintly called "munition" bread, has the date of its baking stamped in the upper crust.

The Frenchman has always been a bread-eating animal, and he looks with amazement at the Englishman's little wedge laid beside a plate loaded up with meat and fingered like a dainty. But M. Balland says it is a mistake to give two days' ration at a time. For sixteen years he has tried to bring in a daily ration in the shape of a long loaf, weighing just half as much as the present bran ball. There was always a grave objection—the regiment bakers would have to be supplied with new bread baskets in which to measure the exact amount of dough. Some one has now discovered that a half-sized loaf can be baked in the old whole-sized baskets. The experiment has cast new and marvelous light on human nature. Where the new loaf, just enough for one day, has been introduced, there is never any crumb or crust found thrown away in the barracks yards or chambers—the soldier eats it all up. But when he has to think a day ahead, as is the case with the regulation loaf, he wastes on the first day, without heed that it will make him go hungry on the morrow. The French soldier's bread, in spite of its irreverent name for it, is not the ordinary brown or entire wheat bread; but it can also never be called white bread. According to a medical report of this year, it is almost the ideal loaf for health and digestion. The flour is bolted sufficiently fine (twenty per cent.) to exclude the cellulose husks which irritate wheat, and also certain elements which corrupt the nutriment in flour when kept too long. With all this, such is the snobbishness of men, even when a soldier, that those who have money enough from home—sons of property-holding bourgeois as distinguished from young workingmen and peasants—take pride in buying white bread at the canteen. Uncle Caleb's shirts weren't being done right, the way he'd always liked 'em here in the old days, and just because he's got to be nearly eighty and doesn't notice whether pleats run one way or another is no reason for letting things run at loose ends.

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"For instance, whilst I was there I undertook to see that those shirt fronts of Uncle Caleb's were ironed the way they were intended to be—the first two pleats facing away from the centre and the next two facing in. I went down to the steam laundry twice a week during my visit, and I had up every man in that laundry, most, trying to get satisfaction!"

"Esther's getting altogether too fussy," she announced to her sister, on her return from a month's visit to a cousin in the city. "She lets little things fret her and wear on her all the time—at least, that was the way whilst I was there."

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"Well, there never one came home just right, but there would have, if it hadn't been for Esther. She fussed so about my going down there, for fear I'd get tired out, and worried so for fear some one at that laundry would give me a saucy word, that at last I stopped going."

"That was day before yesterday. I'd stood looking at those pleats ironed wrong for two nights, with all hope gone of getting 'em right, and I just packed up and came home. Esther'll fetch up in one of those nervous急躁的 days, you see if she doesn't."

There is even a patriotic quality in this munition bread. It is French bread in the true sense of bakers, and not in that of tourists who imagine that all bread made in France must be French. The dough is made to ferment and rise in a sponge mass by a leaven from the previous batch, which was made to ferment and rise and sponge from yet another more previous, and so on back to Charlemagne and Clovis. Legitimate French bread, like the French Legitimist nobility, has an uninterrupted French ancestry as old as France itself. Count Albert de Mun has in his lineage Louis the Thirteenth and the old Counts of Navarre and then Clovis. The proud ferment of the French soldier's bread can count as far back in their exclusive bread line. Wherever you have the leavering of yeast from German beer, or of leaven from parvenu grain distilleries, or of new-fangled chemical baking powders, you have not French bread in the genuine and patriotic sense.

As to hops and beer yeast, the attempt to use it once caused a riot; and the young King Louis the Fourteenth, in the year 1660, was obliged to order his lieutenants of police to grapple with the question. He called a general assembly of all the doctors of Paris, but their disputes made the confusion worse confounded. Then he had the professors of the Faculty of Medicine make a two months' study of the matter in both breweries and bakeries—a noteworthy example of experimental work organized by the police when doctors are supposed to have taken all their science from Galen. On the 17th of March, 1668, by forty-seven votes against thirty-three, the Paris faculty declared that French bread should be made as it always had been, because "yeast from beer is injurious to the human body on account of its acrid quality born of the rottenness of barley."

One of the pictures disposed of at the Jaijot sale was an immense military canvas shown at the Salon in 1877 by M. Jean Paul Laurens, "The Austrian Staff Marching Past the Body of Marechal" (1870). Perhaps the chief interest in the picture is a curious but true story told about it. When shown at the Salon it was much admired, but no one felt inclined to buy until at last M. Turquet, then Director of Fine Arts, to encourage the painter purchased it out of his own pocket. Soon after a man called upon him, saying that he knew that he would like to get rid of it and offered a handsome sum. M. Turquet accepted at once, but his visitor added that there was one essential condition to the bargain. He liked flings at artists. At a dinner here during his late visit to America, I heard him tell a pretty good anecdote at his own expense.

"He was visiting, he said, a country family, near Woodstock, and one morning by a lake side he set up his easel and began to paint. His subject was the stretch of water and the rolling hills behind.

"As he painted away, a house servant came to tell him that luncheon was ready.

"As Mr. Sargent slowly cleaned his brushes, he noticed that the man was lingering to study the wood and water scene upon the canvas.

"'Well,' said the artist, 'what do you think of my picture?'

"'Why, sir,' the servant faltered, 'I can't say as it's such a very good likeness of the master.'—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

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